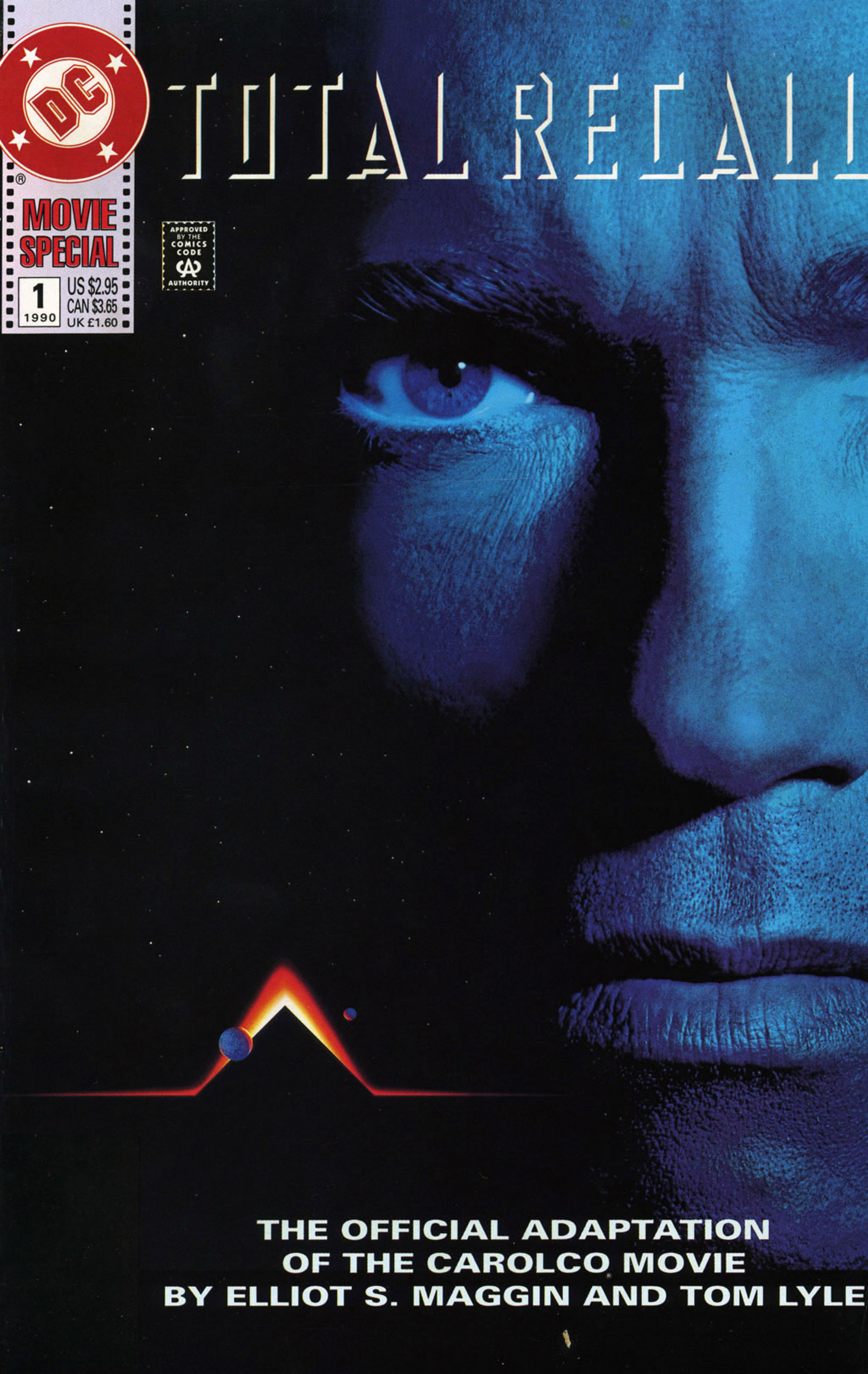
TOTAL RECALL



MOVIE SPECIAL
1
1990
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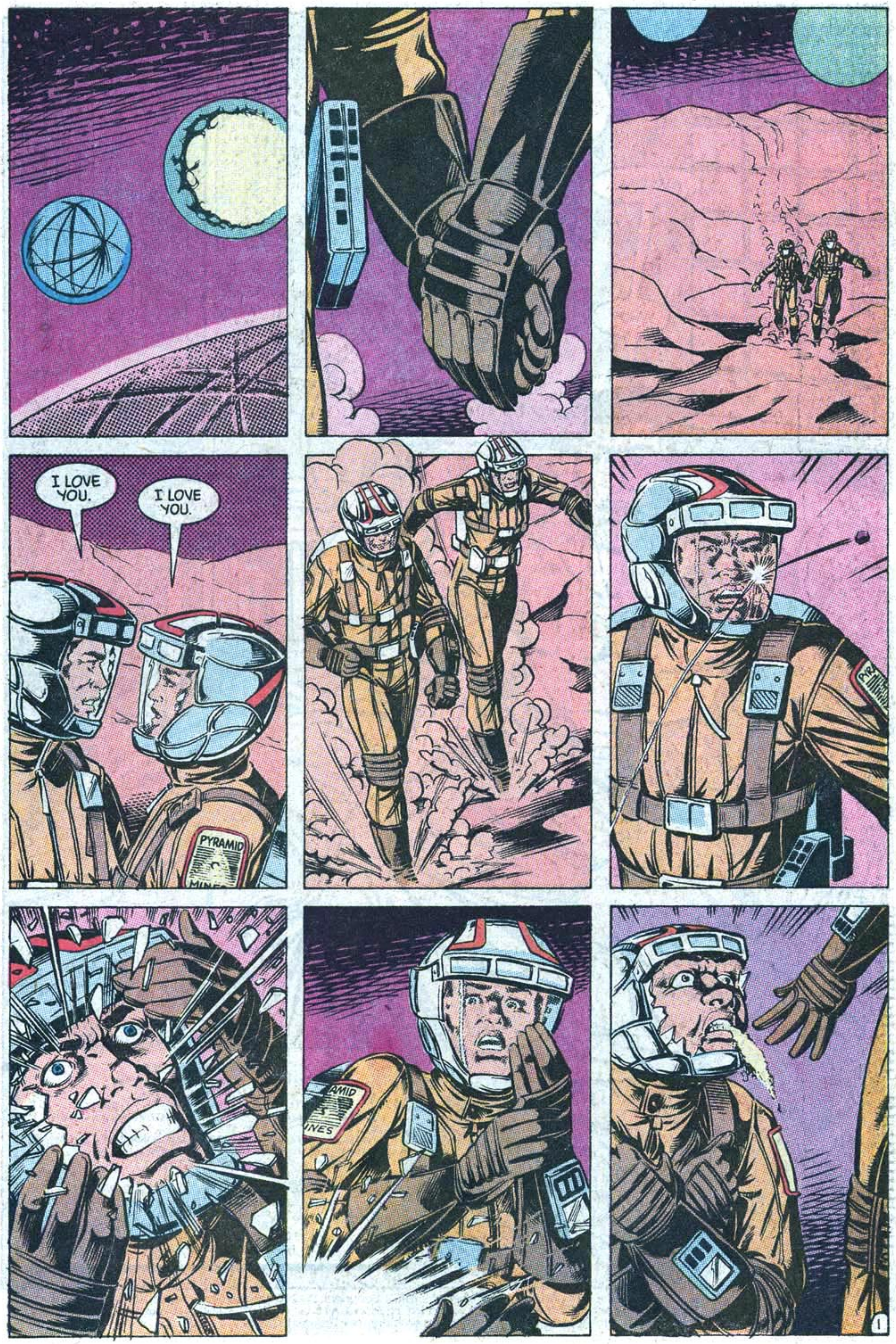
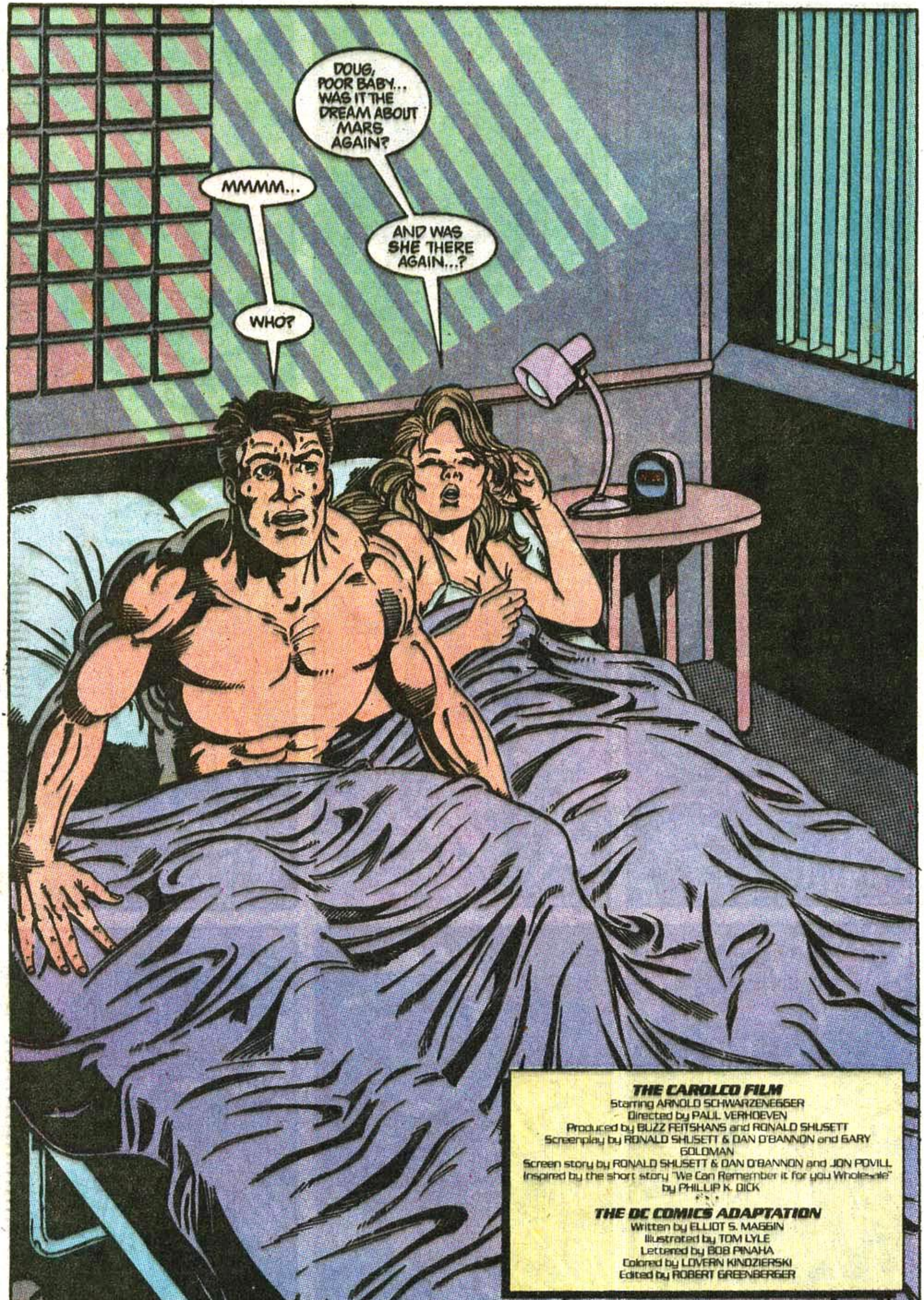
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

THE OFFICIAL ADAPTATION
OF THE CAROLCO MOVIE
BY ELLIOT S. MAGGIN AND TOM LYLE


I LOVE YOU.
I LOVE YOU.
PYRAMID MINES
PYR
AMID
INES


DOUG, POOR BABY... WAS IT THE DREAM ABOUT MARS AGAIN?
MMMM...
AND WAS SHE THERE AGAIN...?
WHO?

THE CAROLCO FILM
Starring ARNOLD SCHWARZENEGGER
Directed by PAUL VERHOEVEN
Produced by BUZZ FEITSHANS and RONALD SHUSETT
Screenplay by RONALD SHUSETT & DAN O'BANNON and GARY GOLDMAN
Screen story by RONALD SHUSETT & DAN O'BANNON and JON POVILL
Inspired by the short story "We Can Remember it for you Wholesale"
by PHILLIP K. DICK

THE DC COMICS ADAPTATION
Written by ELLIOT S. MAGGIN
Illustrated by TOM LYLE
Lettered by BOB PINAHA
Colored by LOVERN KINDZIERSKI
Edited by ROBERT GREENBERGER

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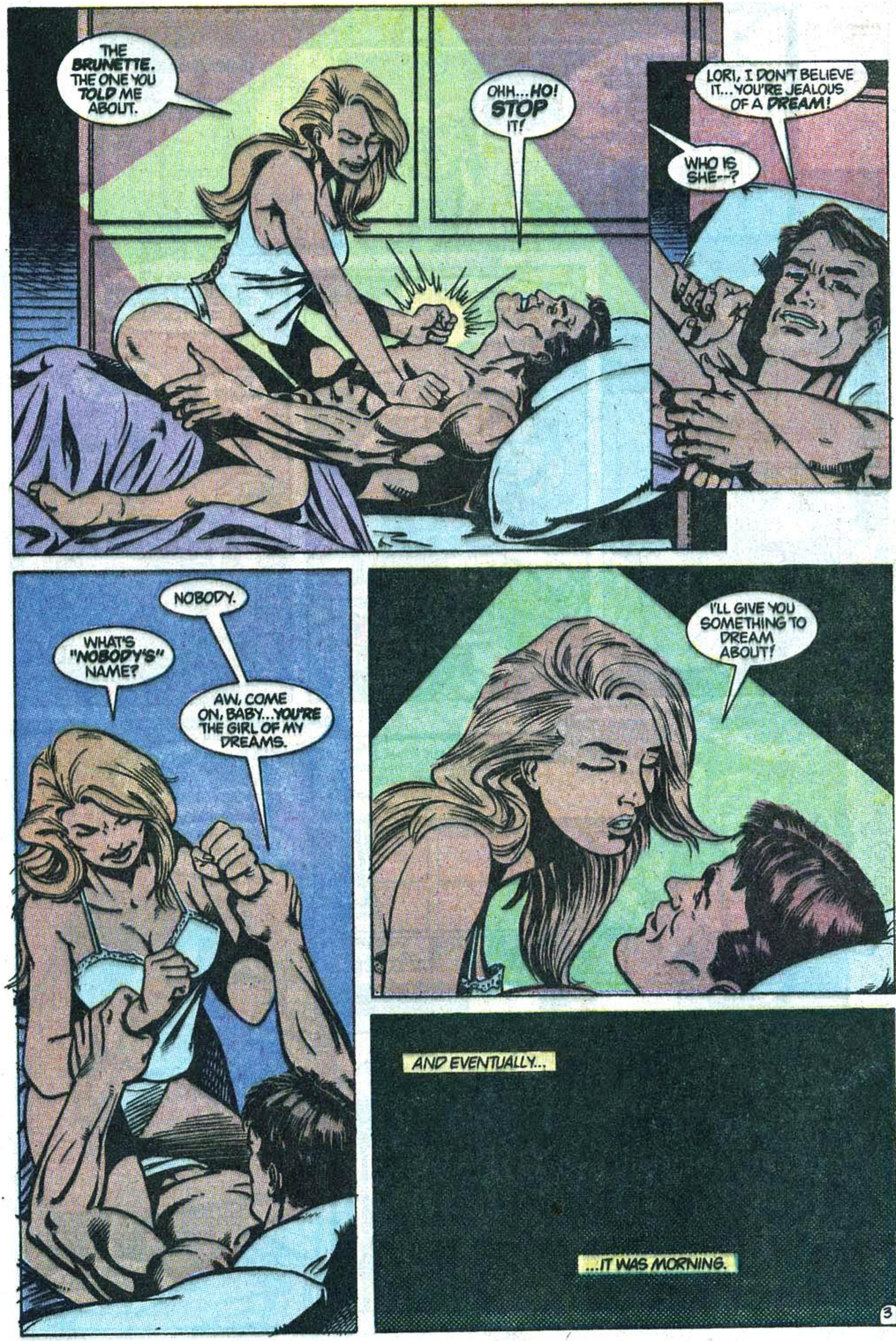
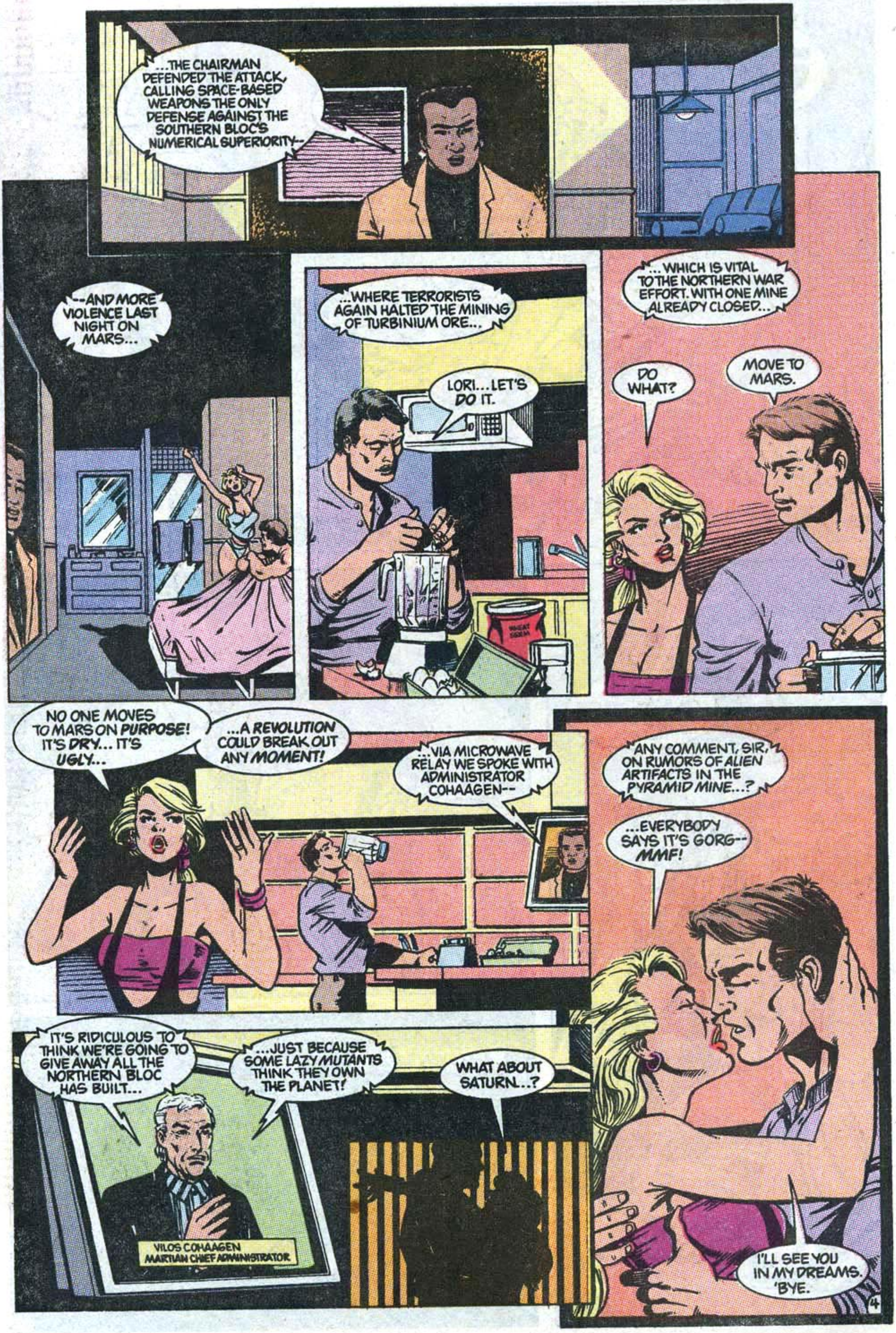
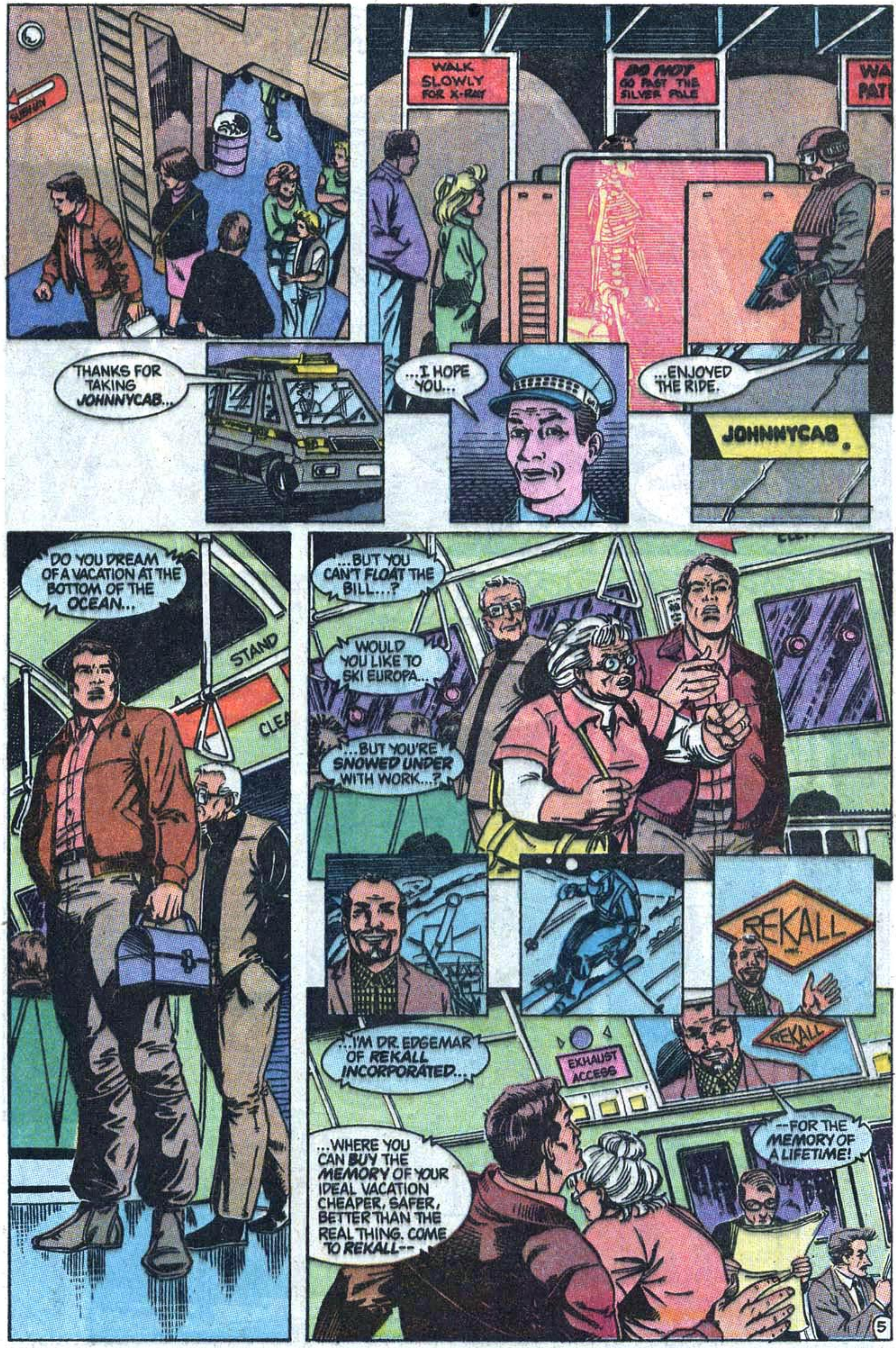
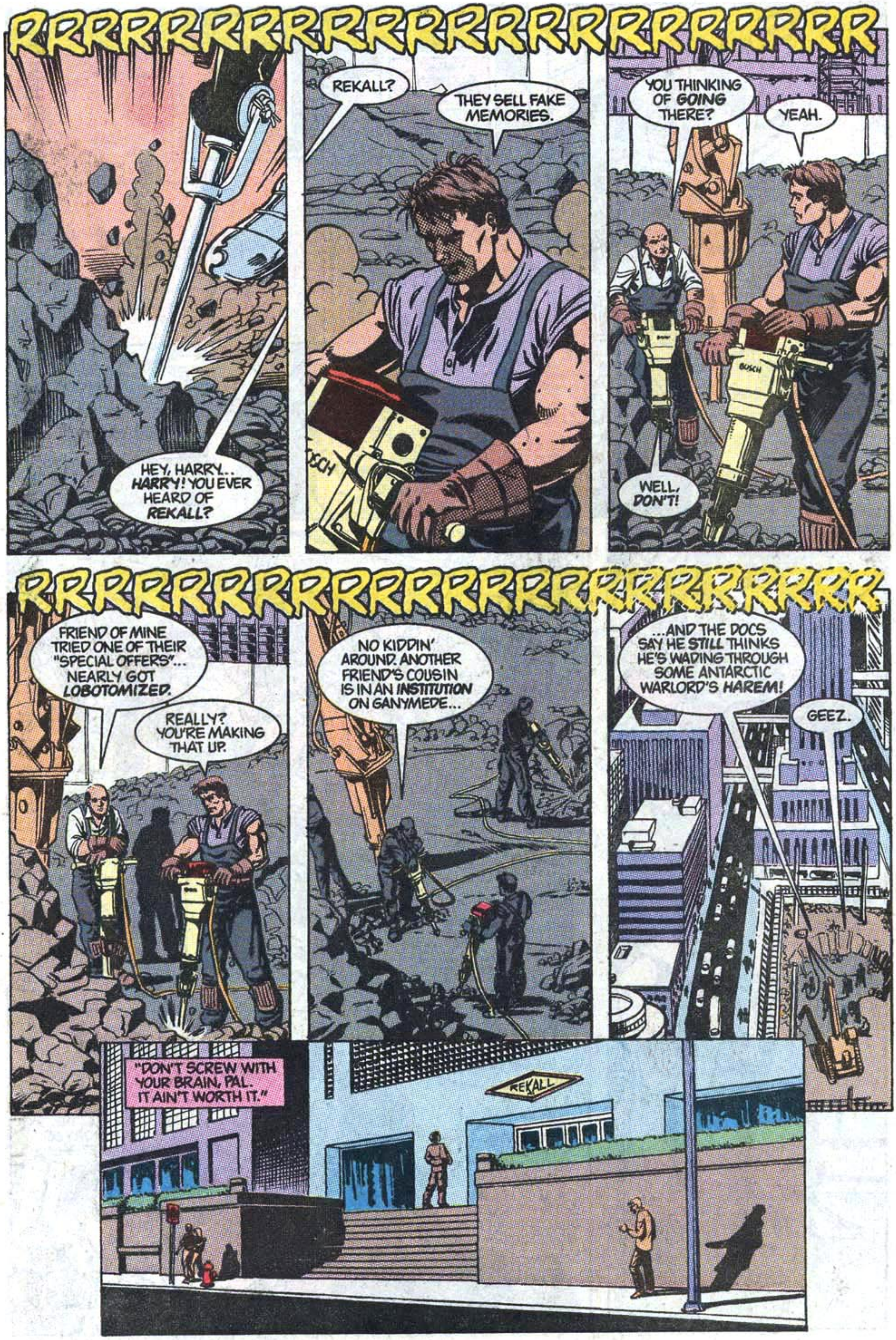
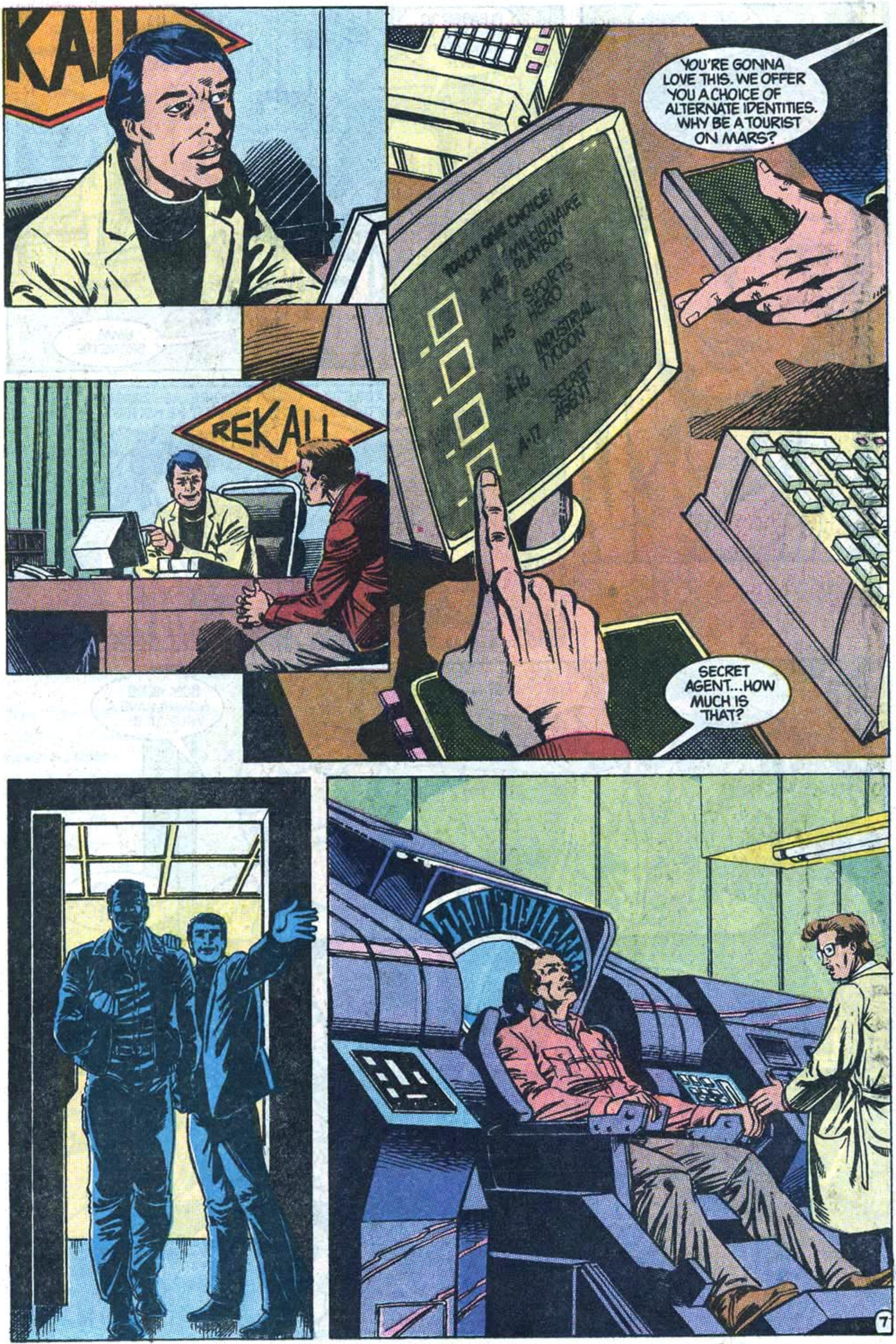
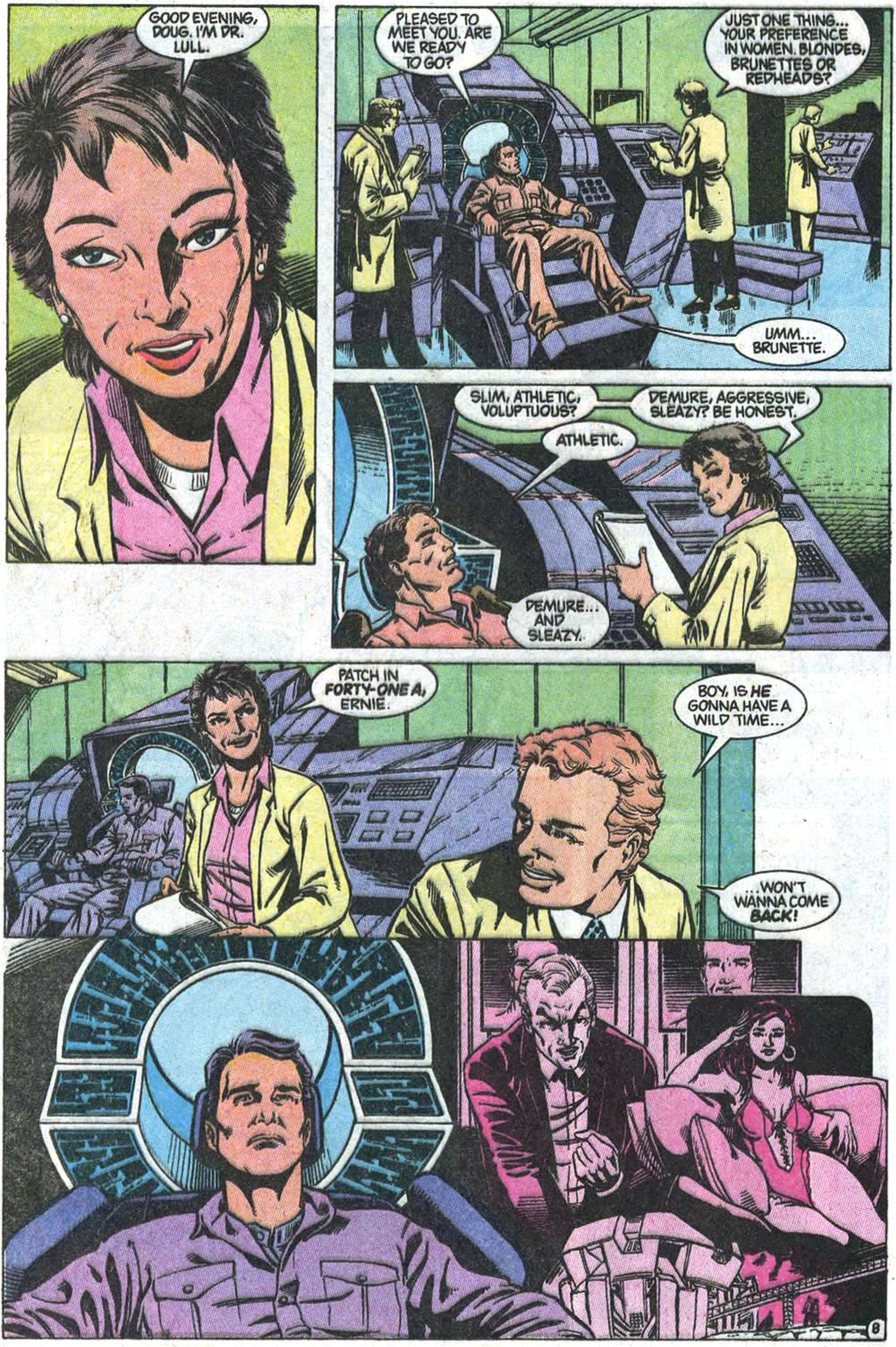

THE BRUNETTE. THE ONE YOU TOLD ME ABOUT.
OHH...HO! STOP IT!
WHO IS SHE--?
LORI, I DON'T BELIEVE IT... YOU'RE JEALOUS OF A DREAM!
NOBODY.
WHAT'S "NOBODY'S" NAME?
AW, COME ON, BABY... YOU'RE THE GIRL OF MY DREAMS.
I'LL GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO DREAM ABOUT!
AND EVENTUALLY...
...IT WAS MORNING.

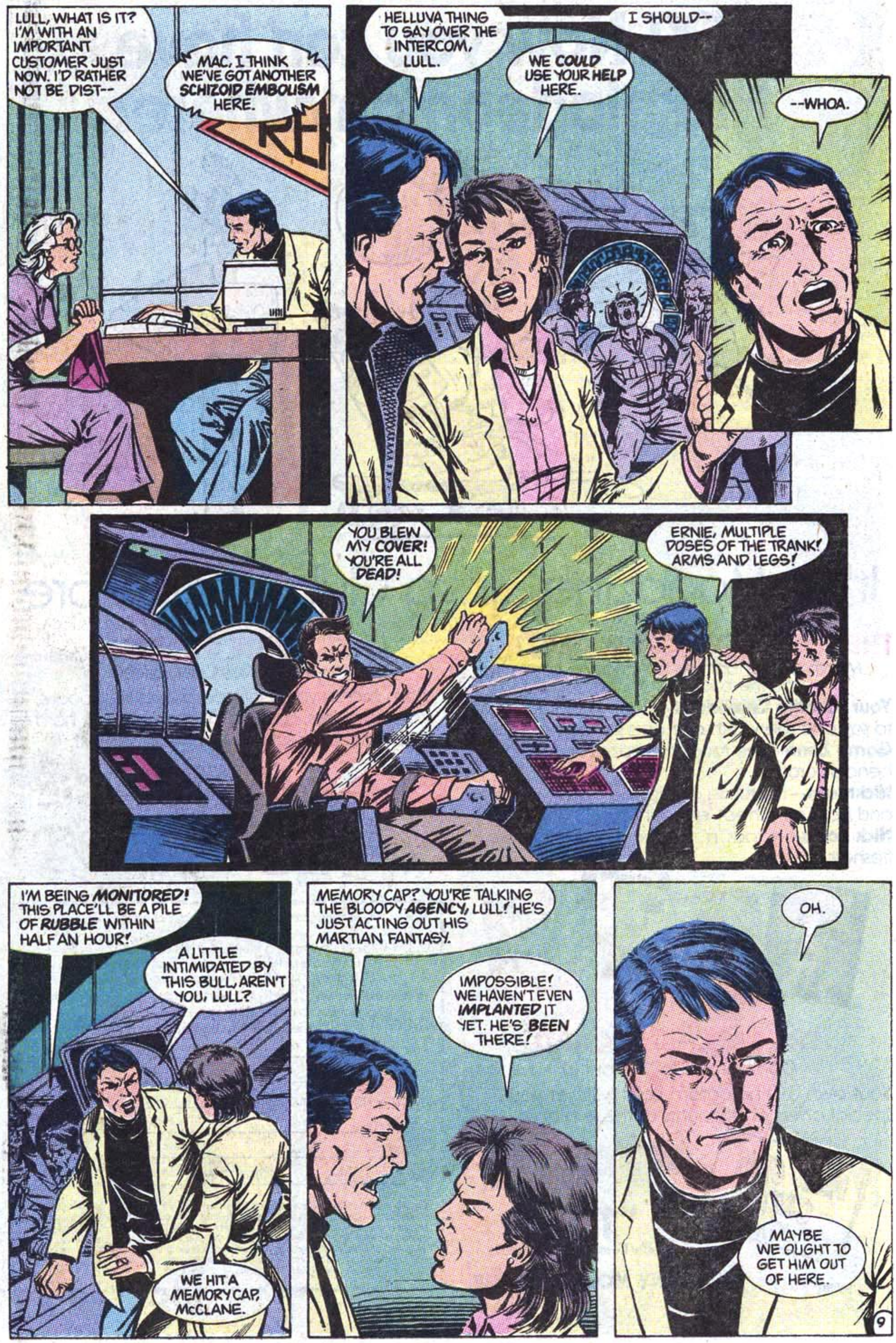

...THE CHAIRMAN DEFENDED THE ATTACK, CALLING SPACE-BASED WEAPONS THE ONLY DEFENSE AGAINST THE SOUTHERN BLOC'S NUMERICAL SUPERIORITY--
--AND MORE VIOLENCE LAST NIGHT ON MARS...
...WHERE TERRORISTS AGAIN HALTED THE MINING OF TURBINIUM ORE...
LORI... LET'S *DO* IT.
WHEAT GERM
...WHICH IS VITAL TO THE NORTHERN WAR EFFORT. WITH ONE MINE ALREADY CLOSED...
DO WHAT?
MOVE TO MARS.
NO ONE MOVES TO MARS ON *PURPOSE*! IT'S *DRY*... IT'S *UGLY*...
...A *REVOLUTION* COULD BREAK OUT ANY *MOMENT*!
...VIA MICROWAVE RELAY WE SPOKE WITH ADMINISTRATOR COHAAGEN--
ANY COMMENT, SIR, ON RUMORS OF *ALIEN ARTIFACTS* IN THE *PYRAMID MINE*...?
...EVERYBODY SAYS IT'S GORG-- *MMF*!
IT'S RIDICULOUS TO THINK WE'RE GOING TO GIVE AWAY ALL THE NORTHERN BLOC HAS BUILT...
...JUST BECAUSE SOME LAZY *MUTANTS* THINK THEY OWN THE PLANET!
VILOS COHAAGEN
MARTIAN CHIEF ADMINISTRATOR
WHAT ABOUT SATURN..?
I'LL SEE YOU IN MY DREAMS. 'BYE.

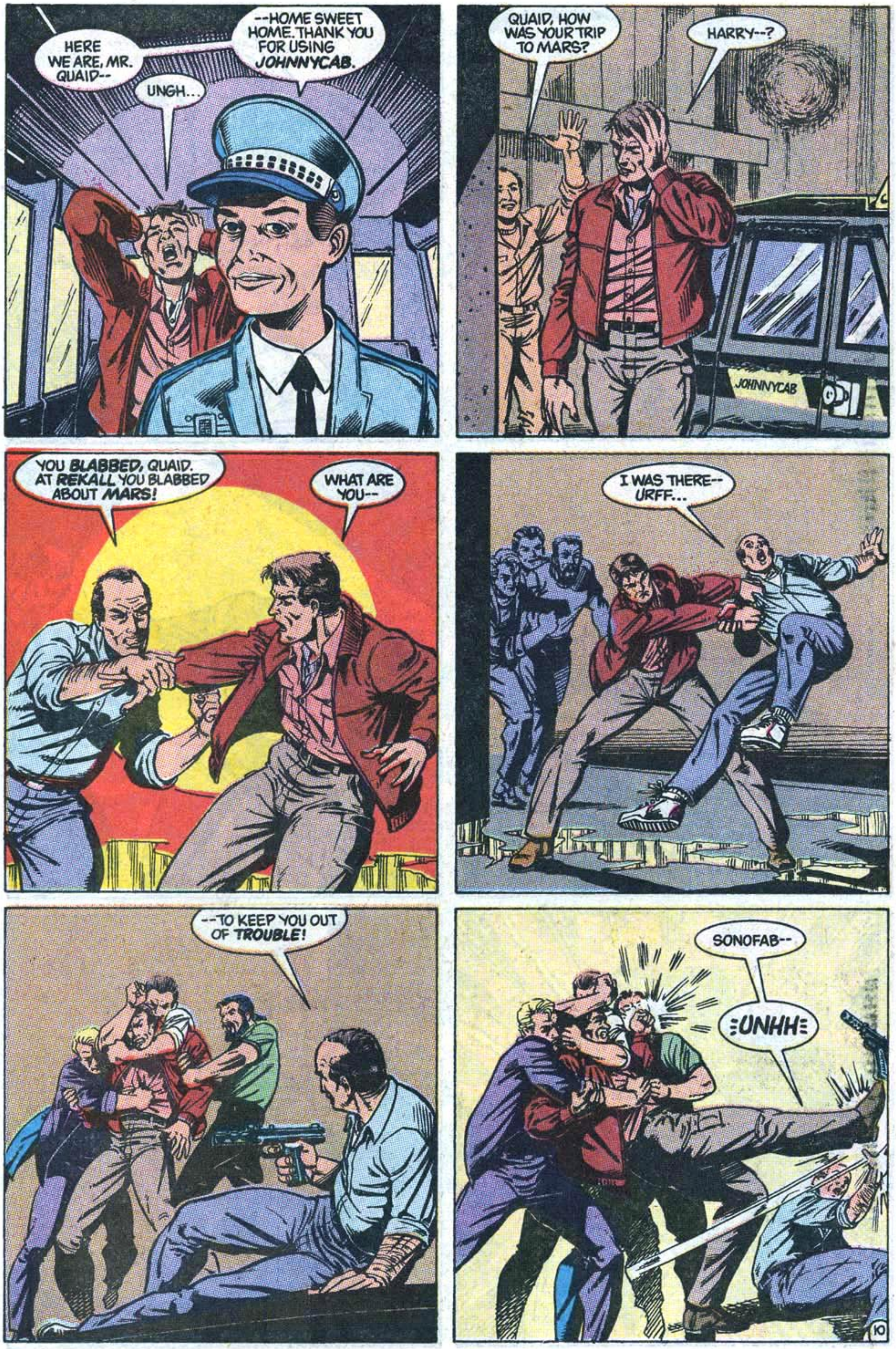

WALK SLOWLY FOR X-RAY
DO NOT GO PAST THE SILVER POLE
THANKS FOR TAKING JOHNNYCAB...
...I HOPE YOU...
...ENJOYED THE RIDE.
JOHNNYCAB
DO YOU DREAM OF A VACATION AT THE BOTTOM OF THE OCEAN...
STAND
...BUT YOU CAN'T FLOAT THE BILL...?
WOULD YOU LIKE TO SKI EUROPA...
...BUT YOU'RE SNOWED UNDER WITH WORK...?
REKALL
REKALL
...I'M DR. EDGEMAR OF REKALL INCORPORATED...
EXHAUST ACCESS
...WHERE YOU CAN BUY THE MEMORY OF YOUR IDEAL VACATION CHEAPER, SAFER, BETTER THAN THE REAL THING. COME TO REKALL--
--FOR THE MEMORY OF A LIFETIME!

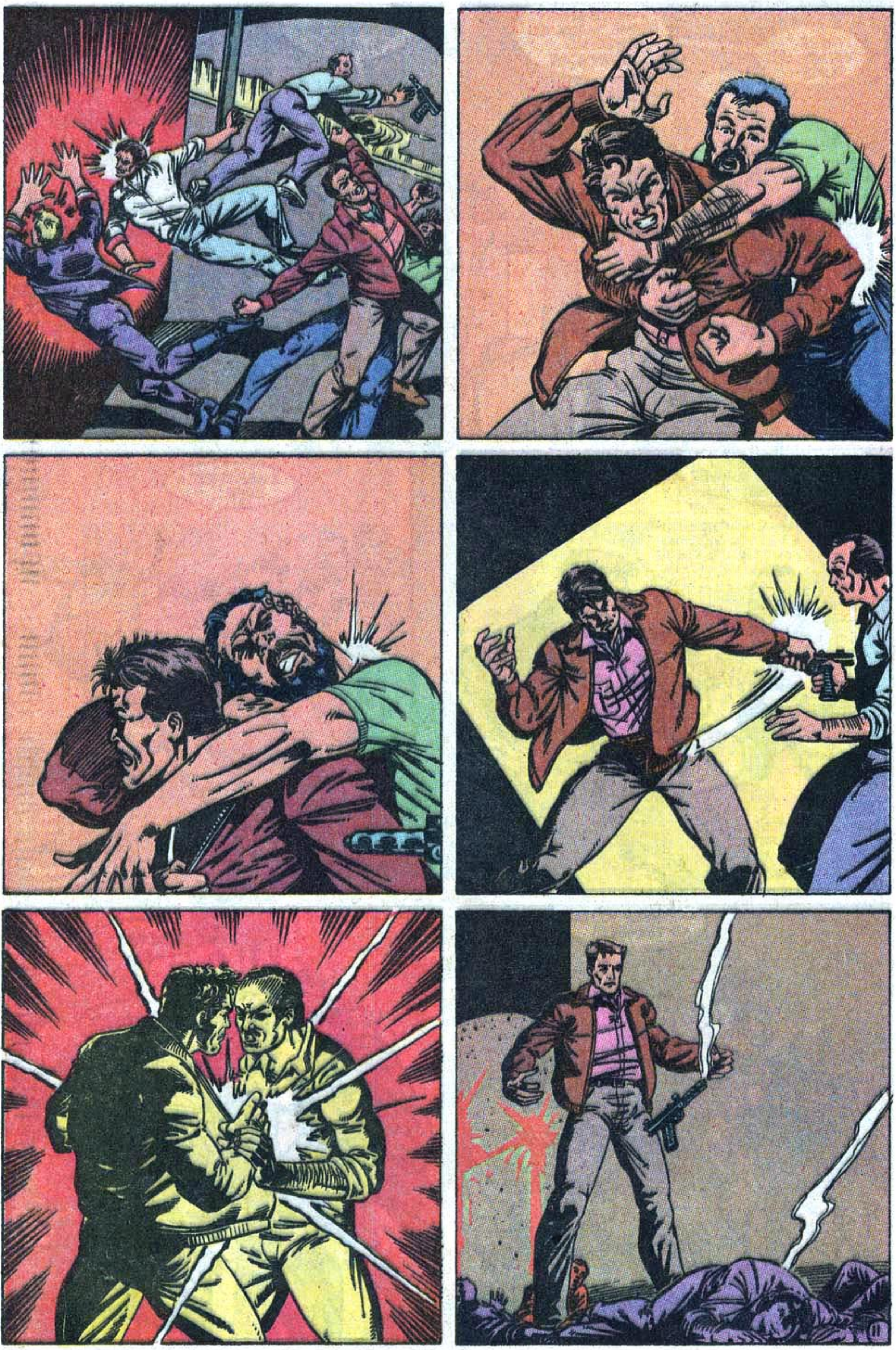

RRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR
HEY, HARRY.. *HARRY!* YOU EVER HEARD OF *REKALL?*
REKALL?
THEY SELL FAKE MEMORIES.
BOSCH
YOU THINKING OF *GOING* THERE?
YEAH.
WELL, *DON'T!*
BOSCH
RRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR
FRIEND OF MINE TRIED ONE OF THEIR "SPECIAL OFFERS"... NEARLY GOT *LOBOTOMIZED.*
REALLY? YOU'RE MAKING THAT UP.
NO KIDDIN' AROUND. ANOTHER FRIEND'S COUSIN IS IN AN *INSTITUTION* ON GANYMEDE...
...AND THE DOCS SAY HE *STILL* THINKS HE'S WADING THROUGH SOME ANTARCTIC WARLORD'S *HAREM!*
GEEZ.
"DON'T SCREW WITH YOUR BRAIN, PAL. IT AIN'T WORTH IT."
REKALL

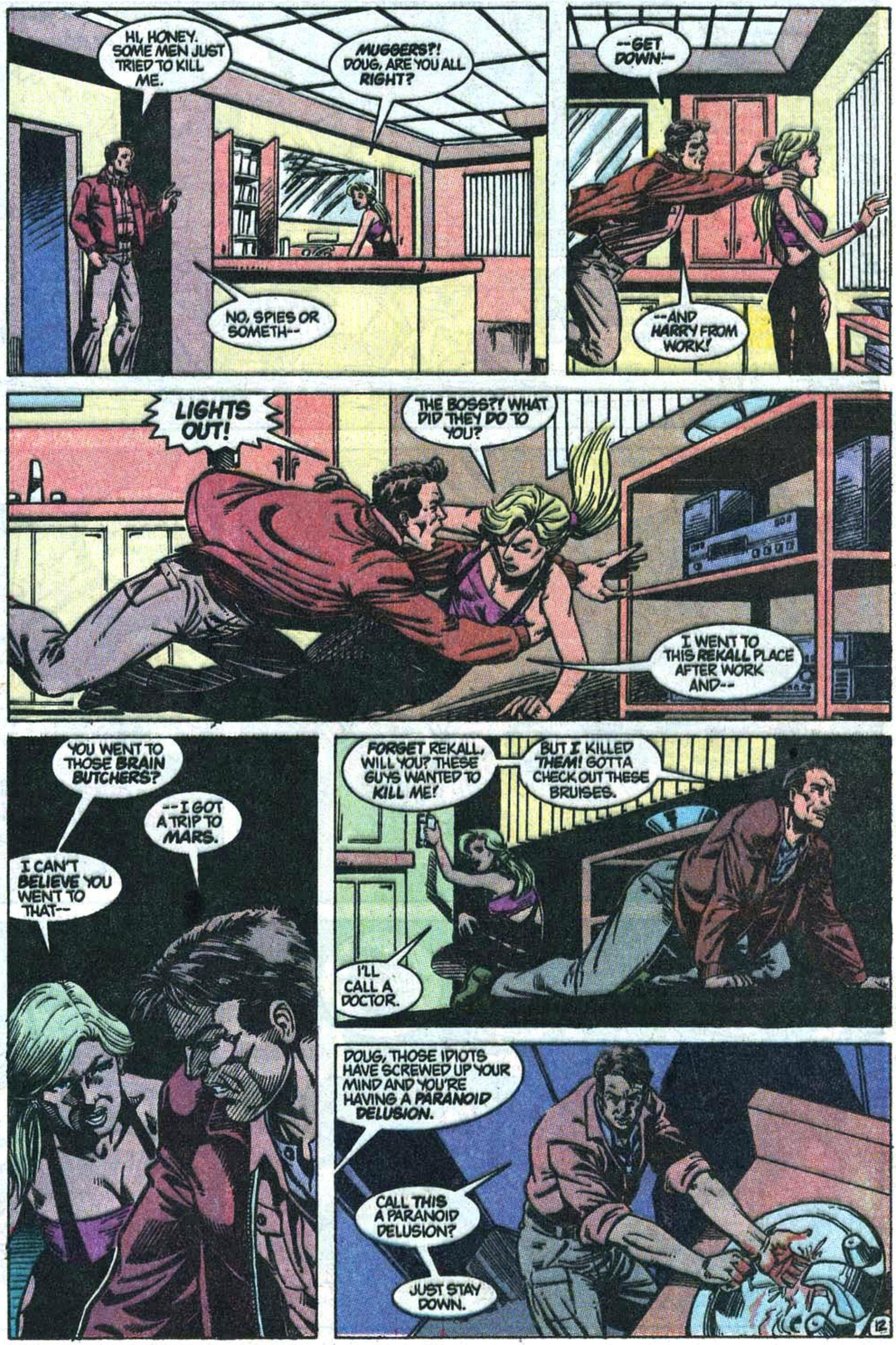

KA
YOU'RE GONNA LOVE THIS. WE OFFER YOU A CHOICE OF ALTERNATE IDENTITIES. WHY BE A TOURIST ON MARS?
TOUCH ONE CHOICE!
A-14 MILLIONAIRE PLAYBOY
A-15 SPORTS HERO
A-16 INDUSTRIAL TYCOON
A-17 SECRET AGENT
REKALL
SECRET AGENT...HOW MUCH IS THAT?

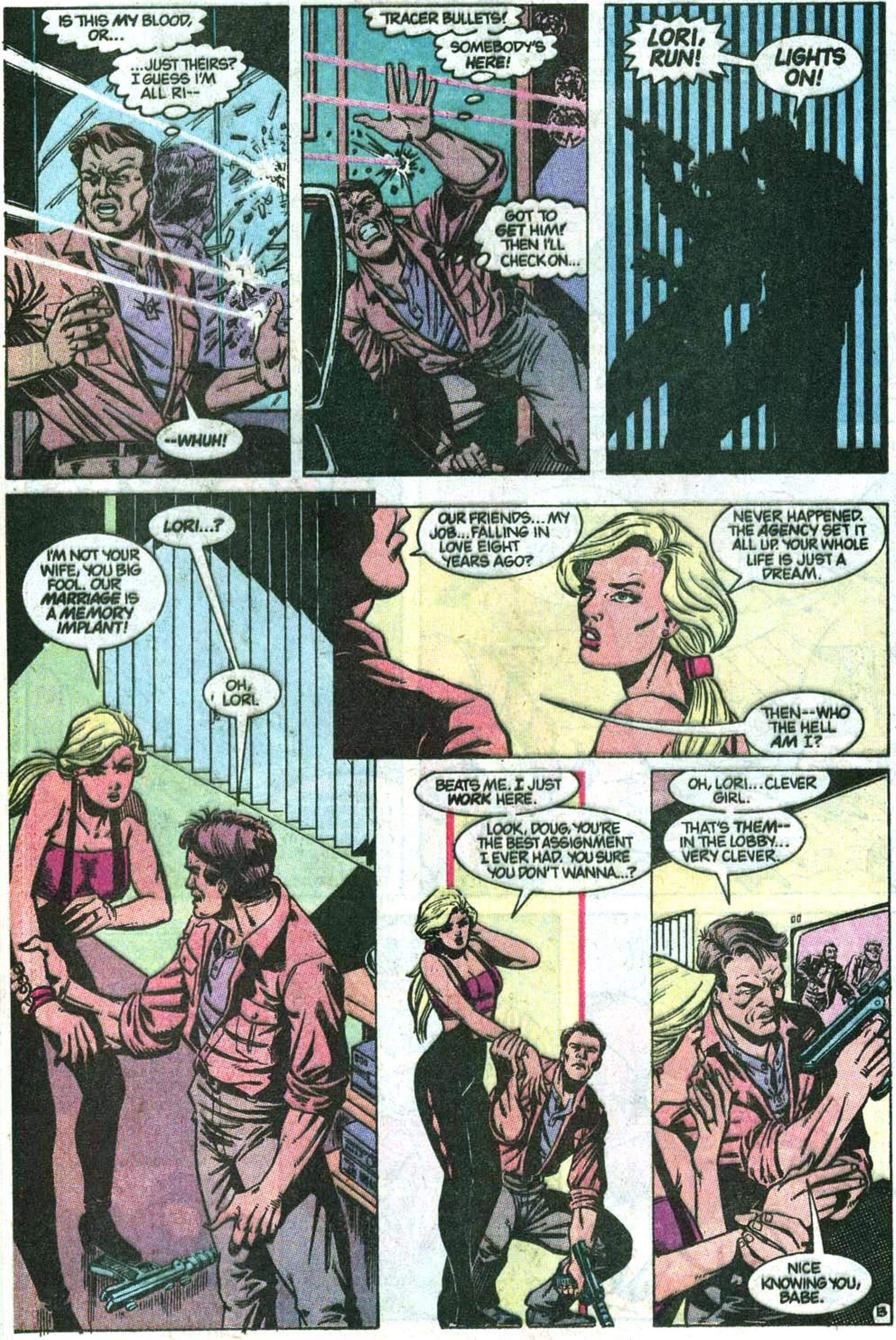

GOOD EVENING, DOUG. I'M DR. LULL.
PLEASED TO MEET YOU. ARE WE READY TO GO?
JUST ONE THING... YOUR PREFERENCE IN WOMEN. BLONDES, BRUNETTES OR REDHEADS?
UMM... BRUNETTE.
SLIM, ATHLETIC, VOLUPTUOUS?
DEMURE, AGGRESSIVE, SLEAZY? BE HONEST.
ATHLETIC.
DEMURE... AND SLEAZY.
PATCH IN **FORTY-ONE A,** ERNIE.
BOY, IS **HE** GONNA HAVE A WILD TIME...
...WON'T WANNA COME **BACK!**

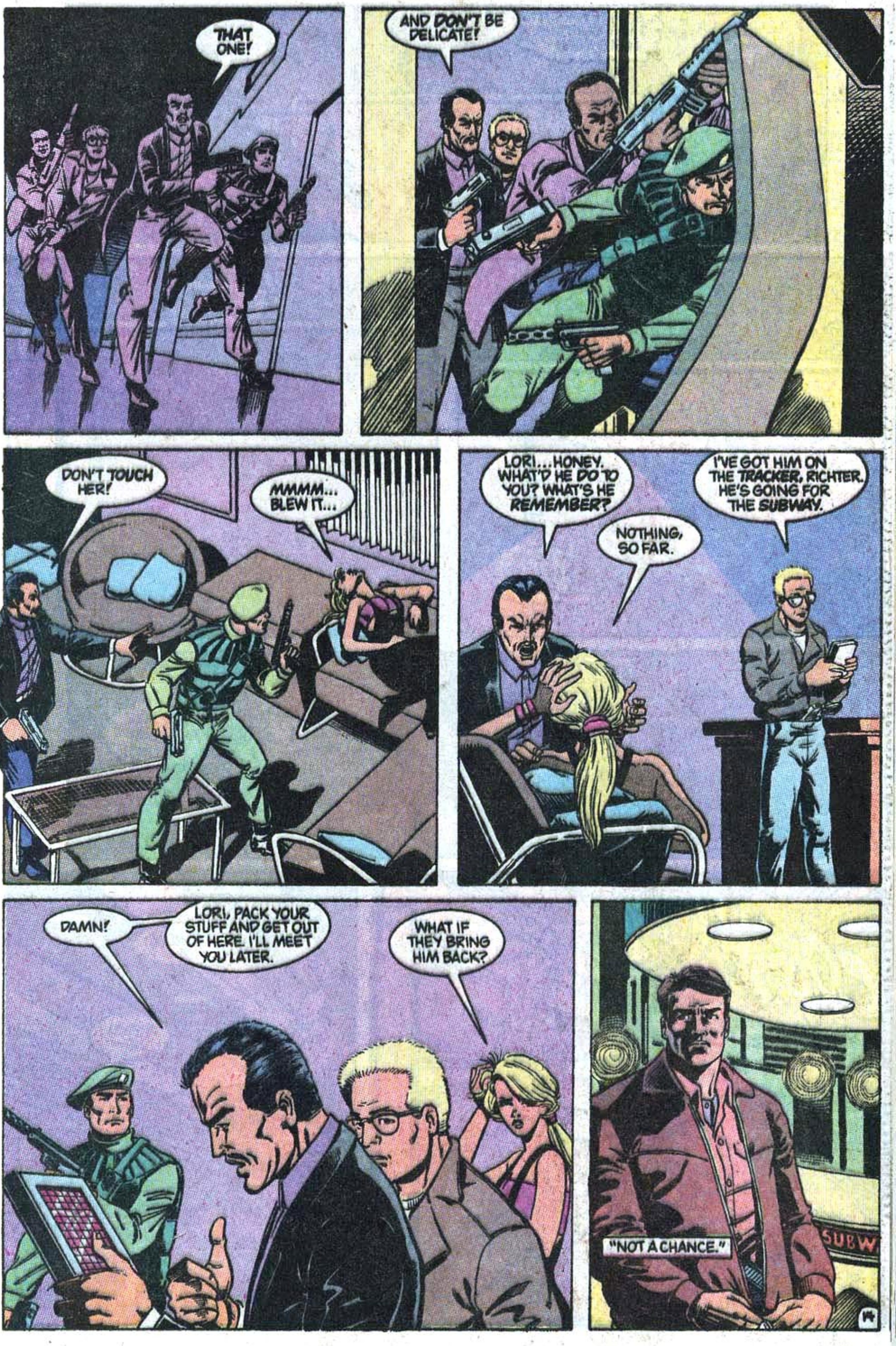

LULL, WHAT IS IT? I'M WITH AN IMPORTANT CUSTOMER JUST NOW. I'D RATHER NOT BE DIST--
MAC, I THINK WE'VE GOT ANOTHER SCHIZOID EMBOLISM HERE.
HELLUVA THING TO SAY OVER THE INTERCOM, LULL.
I SHOULD--
WE COULD USE YOUR HELP HERE.
--WHOA.
YOU BLEW MY COVER! YOU'RE ALL DEAD!
ERNIE, MULTIPLE DOSES OF THE TRANK! ARMS AND LEGS!
I'M BEING MONITORED! THIS PLACE'LL BE A PILE OF RUBBLE WITHIN HALF AN HOUR!
A LITTLE INTIMIDATED BY THIS BULL, AREN'T YOU, LULL?
WE HIT A MEMORY CAP, MCCLANE.
MEMORY CAP? YOU'RE TALKING THE BLOODY AGENCY, LULL! HE'S JUST ACTING OUT HIS MARTIAN FANTASY.
IMPOSSIBLE! WE HAVEN'T EVEN IMPLANTED IT YET. HE'S BEEN THERE!
OH.
MAYBE WE OUGHT TO GET HIM OUT OF HERE.

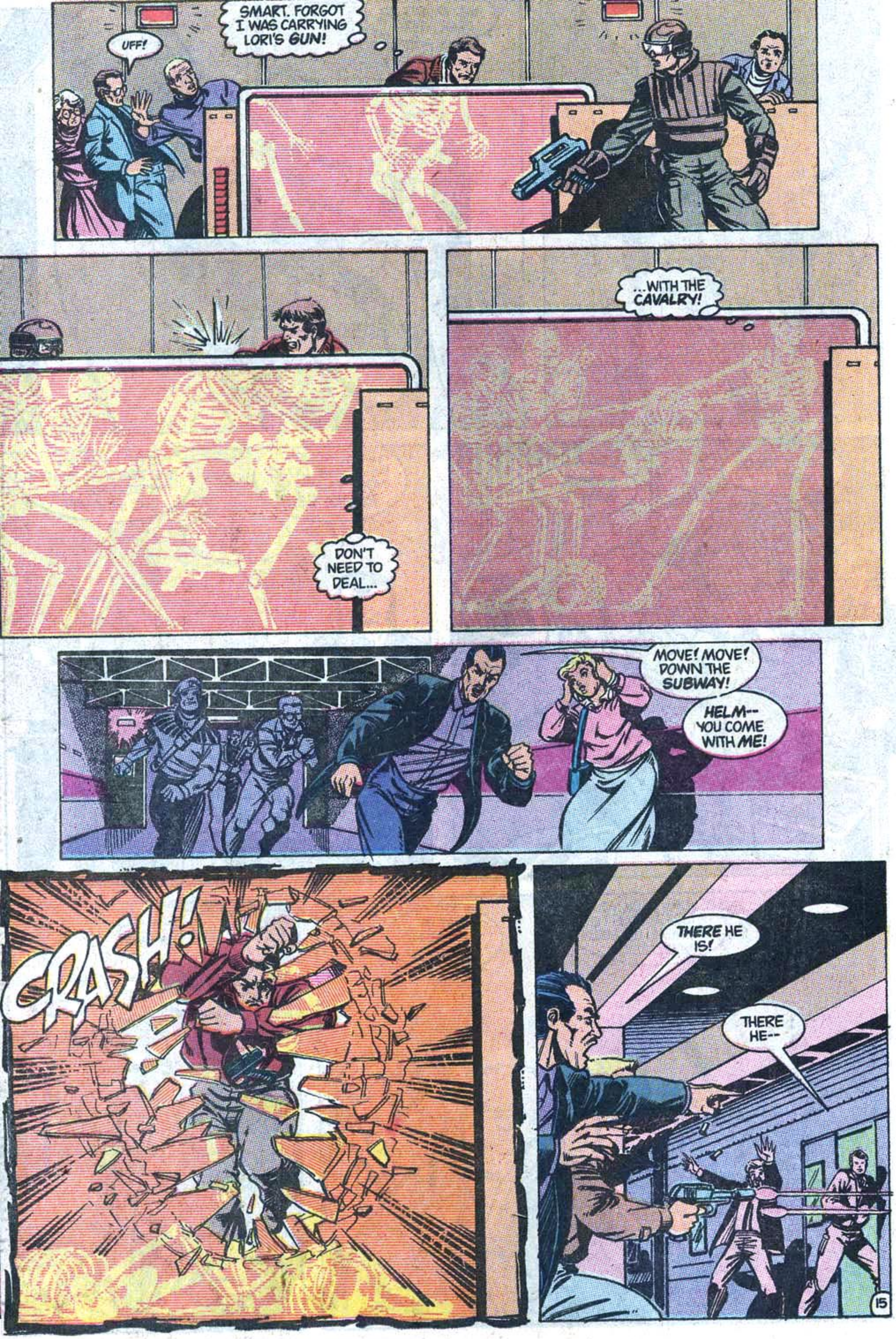

HERE WE ARE, MR. QUAID--
--HOME SWEET HOME. THANK YOU FOR USING JOHNNYCAB.
UNGH...
QUAID, HOW WAS YOUR TRIP TO MARS?
HARRY--?
JOHNNYCAB
YOU BLABBED, QUAID. AT REKALL YOU BLABBED ABOUT MARS!
WHAT ARE YOU--
I WAS THERE-- URFF...
--TO KEEP YOU OUT OF TROUBLE!
SONOFAB--
UNHH

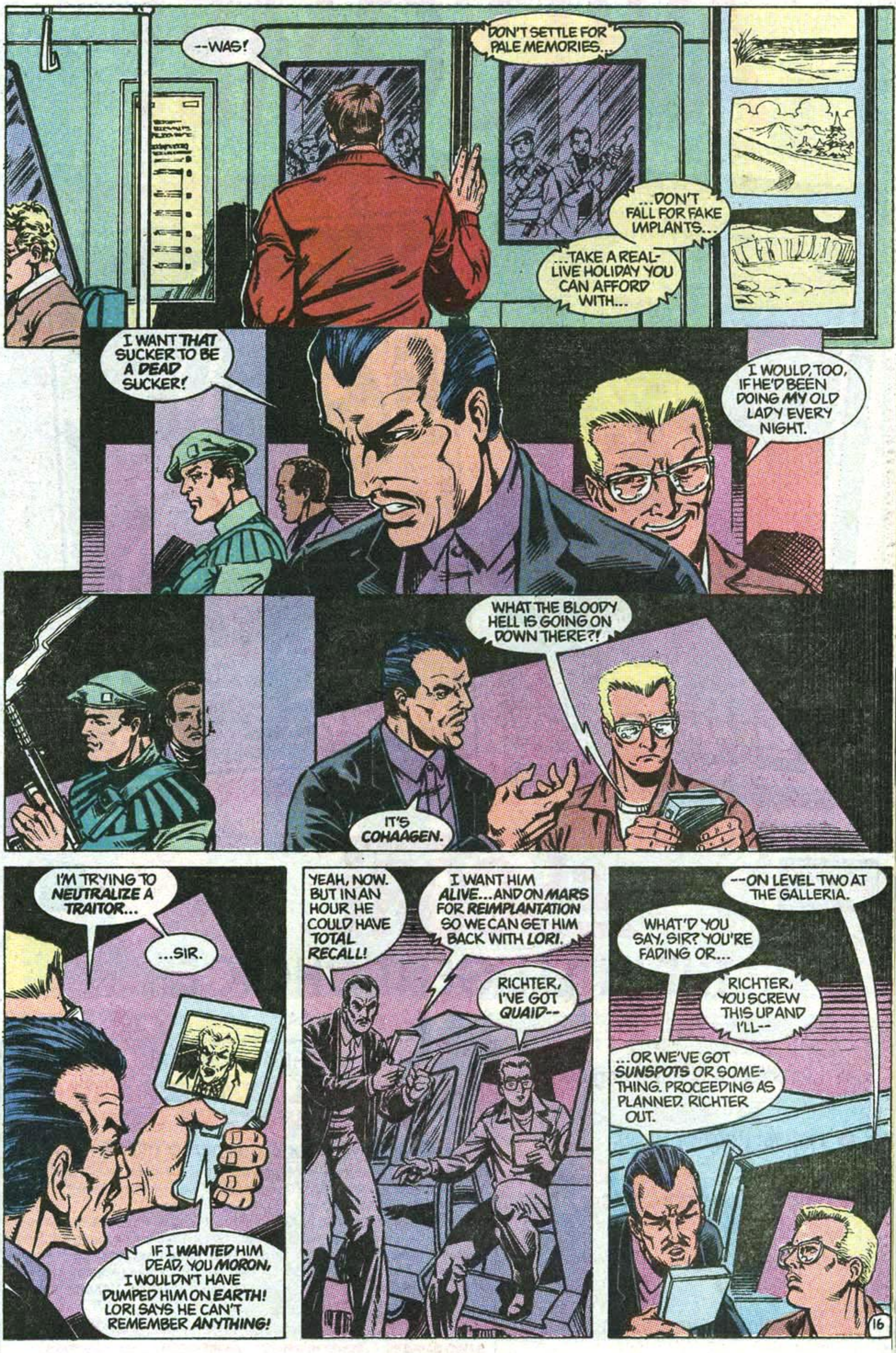


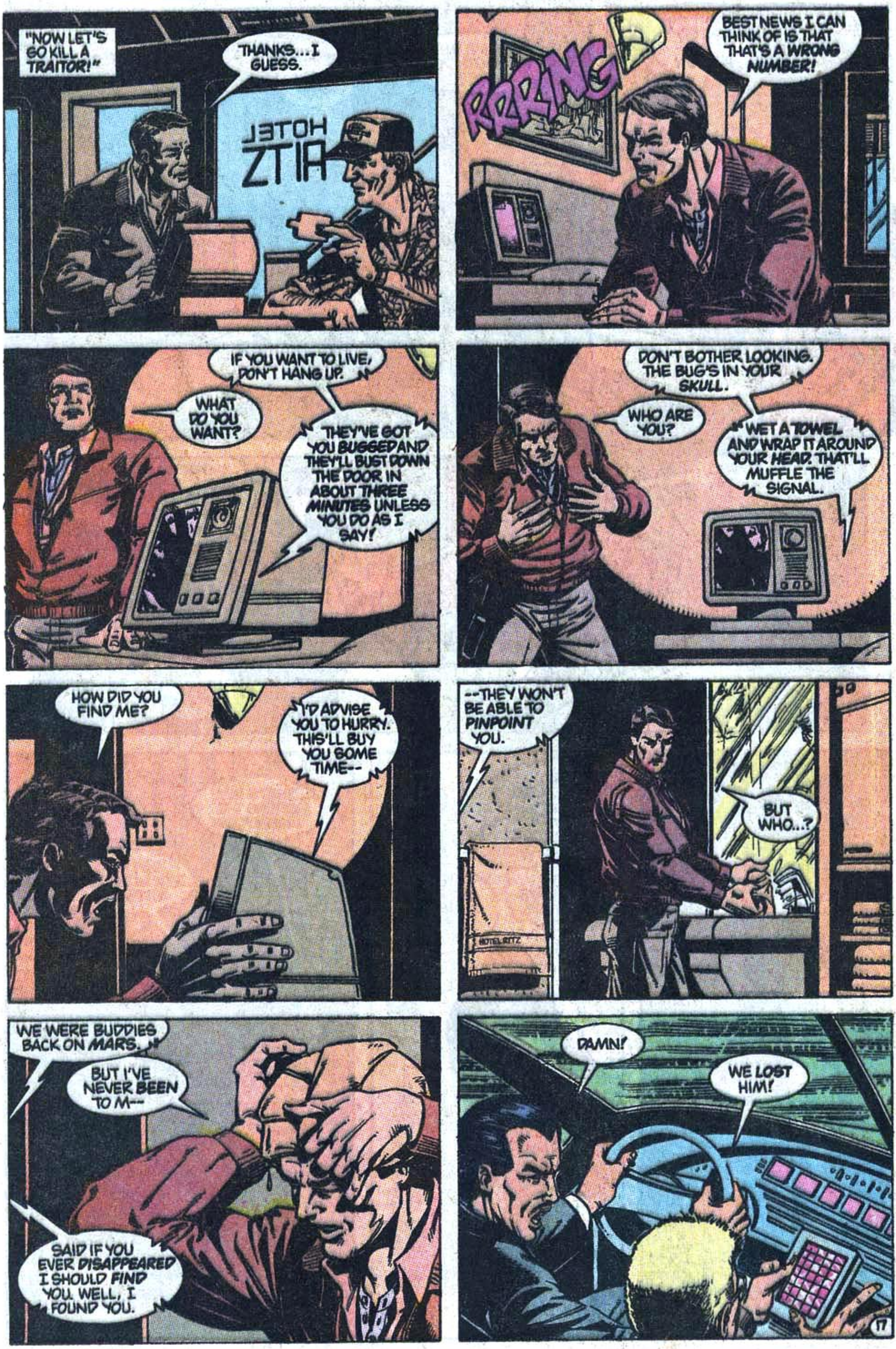

HI, HONEY. SOME MEN JUST TRIED TO KILL ME.
MUGGERS?! DOUG, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
NO, SPIES OR SOMETH--
--GET DOWN!--
--AND HARRY FROM WORK!
LIGHTS OUT!
THE BOSS?! WHAT DID THEY DO TO YOU?
I WENT TO THIS REKALL PLACE AFTER WORK AND--
YOU WENT TO THOSE BRAIN BUTCHERS?
--I GOT A TRIP TO MARS.
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU WENT TO THAT--
FORGET REKALL, WILL YOU? THESE GUYS WANTED TO KILL ME!
BUT I KILLED THEM! GOTTA CHECK OUT THESE BRUISES.
I'LL CALL A DOCTOR.
DOUG, THOSE IDIOTS HAVE SCREWED UP YOUR MIND AND YOU'RE HAVING A PARANOID DELUSION.
CALL THIS A PARANOID DELUSION?
JUST STAY DOWN.

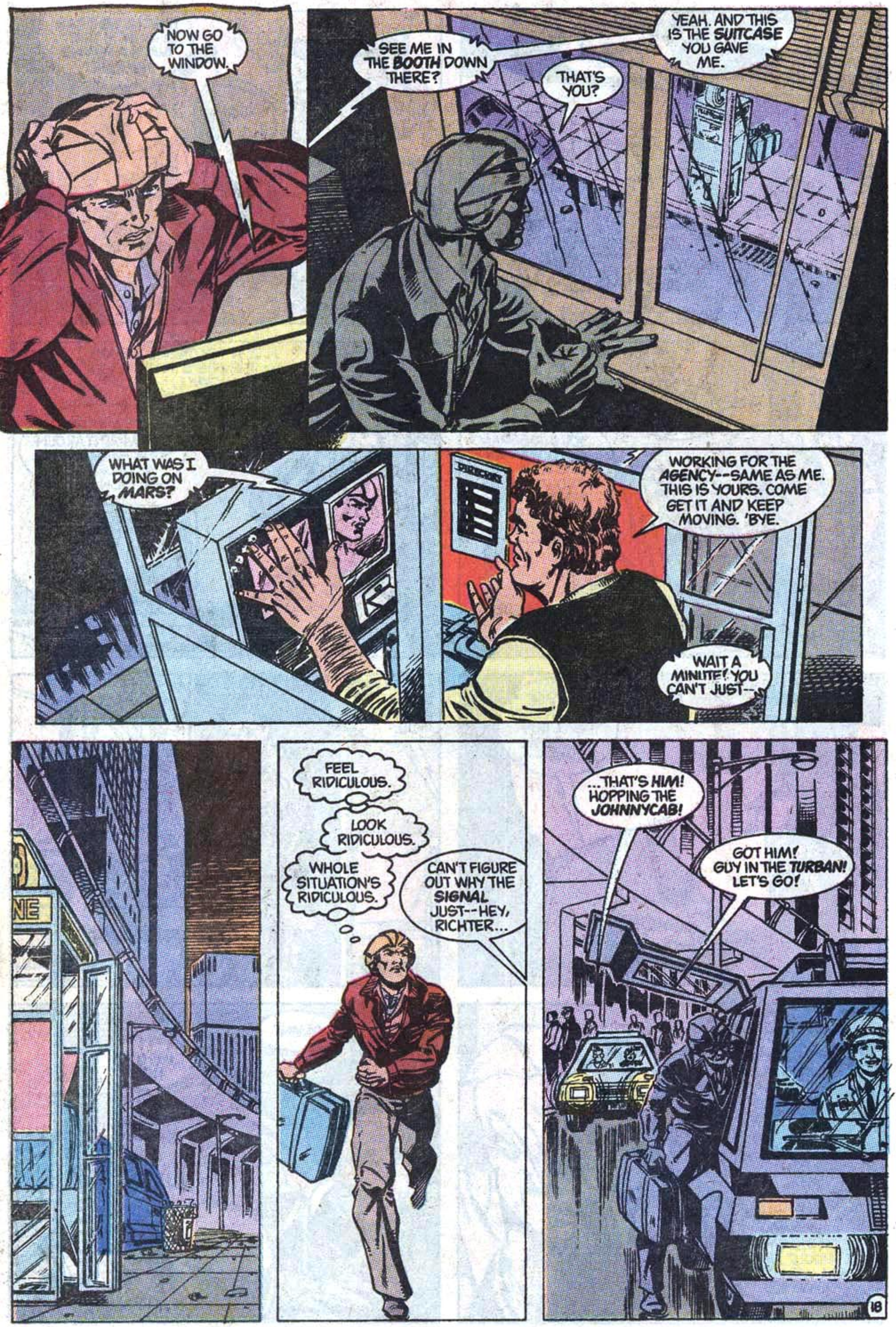

IS THIS MY BLOOD, OR...
...JUST THEIRS? I GUESS I'M ALL RI--
--WHUH!
TRACER BULLETS!
SOMEBODY'S HERE!
GOT TO GET HIM! THEN I'LL CHECK ON...
LORI, RUN!
LIGHTS ON!
LORI...?
I'M NOT YOUR WIFE, YOU BIG FOOL. OUR MARRIAGE IS A MEMORY IMPLANT!
OH, LORI.
OUR FRIENDS... MY JOB... FALLING IN LOVE EIGHT YEARS AGO?
NEVER HAPPENED. THE AGENCY SET IT ALL UP. YOUR WHOLE LIFE IS JUST A DREAM.
THEN--WHO THE HELL AM I?
BEATS ME. I JUST WORK HERE.
LOOK, DOUG, YOU'RE THE BEST ASSIGNMENT I EVER HAD. YOU SURE YOU DON'T WANNA...?
OH, LORI... CLEVER GIRL.
THAT'S THEM-- IN THE LOBBY... VERY CLEVER.
NICE KNOWING YOU, BABE.

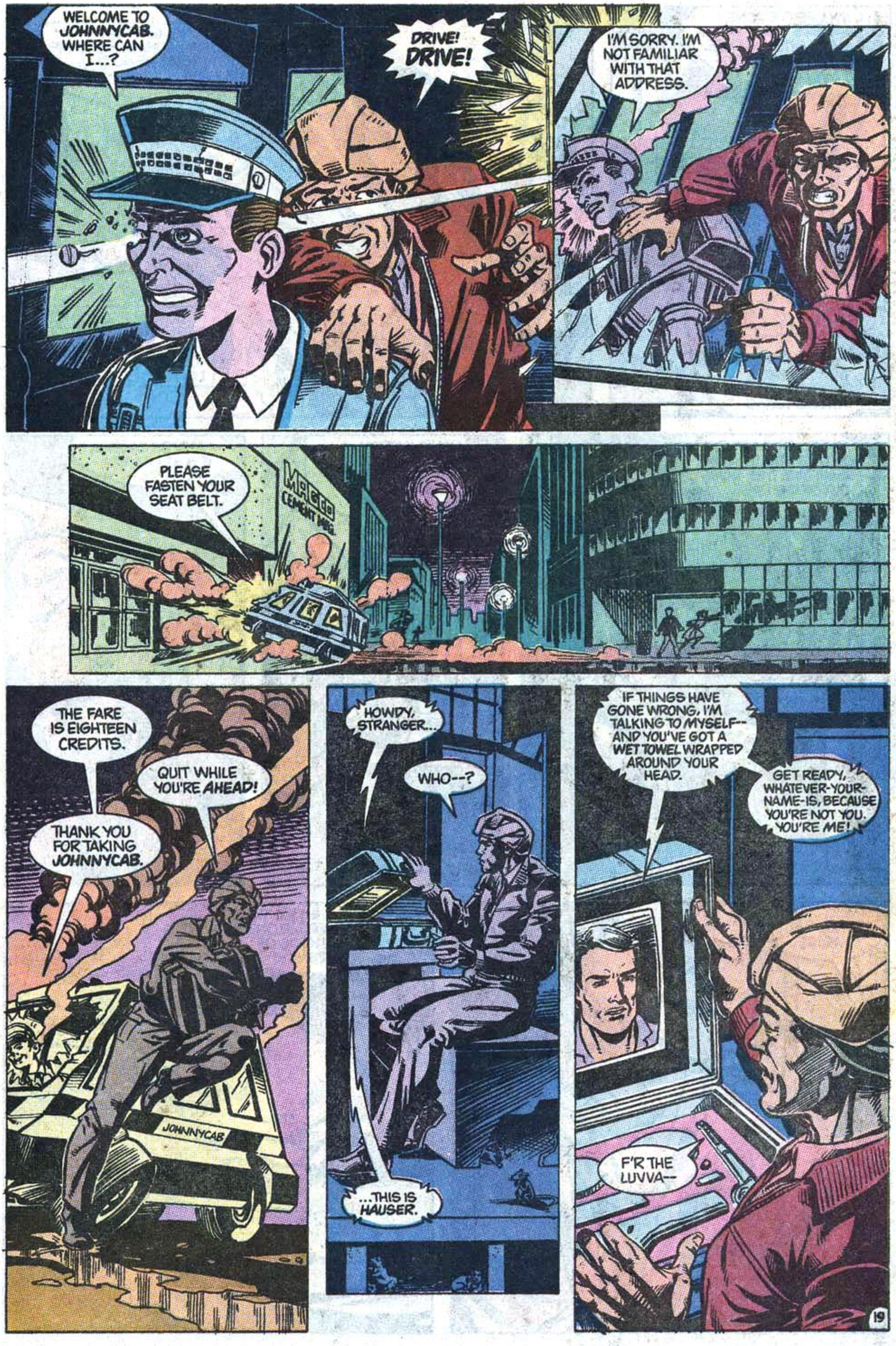

THAT ONE!
AND DON'T BE DELICATE!
DON'T TOUCH HER!
MMMM... BLEW IT...
LORI... HONEY. WHAT'D HE DO TO YOU? WHAT'S HE REMEMBER?
NOTHING, SO FAR.
I'VE GOT HIM ON THE TRACKER, RICHTER. HE'S GOING FOR THE SUBWAY.
DAMN!
LORI, PACK YOUR STUFF AND GET OUT OF HERE. I'LL MEET YOU LATER.
WHAT IF THEY BRING HIM BACK?
SUBW
"NOT A CHANCE."

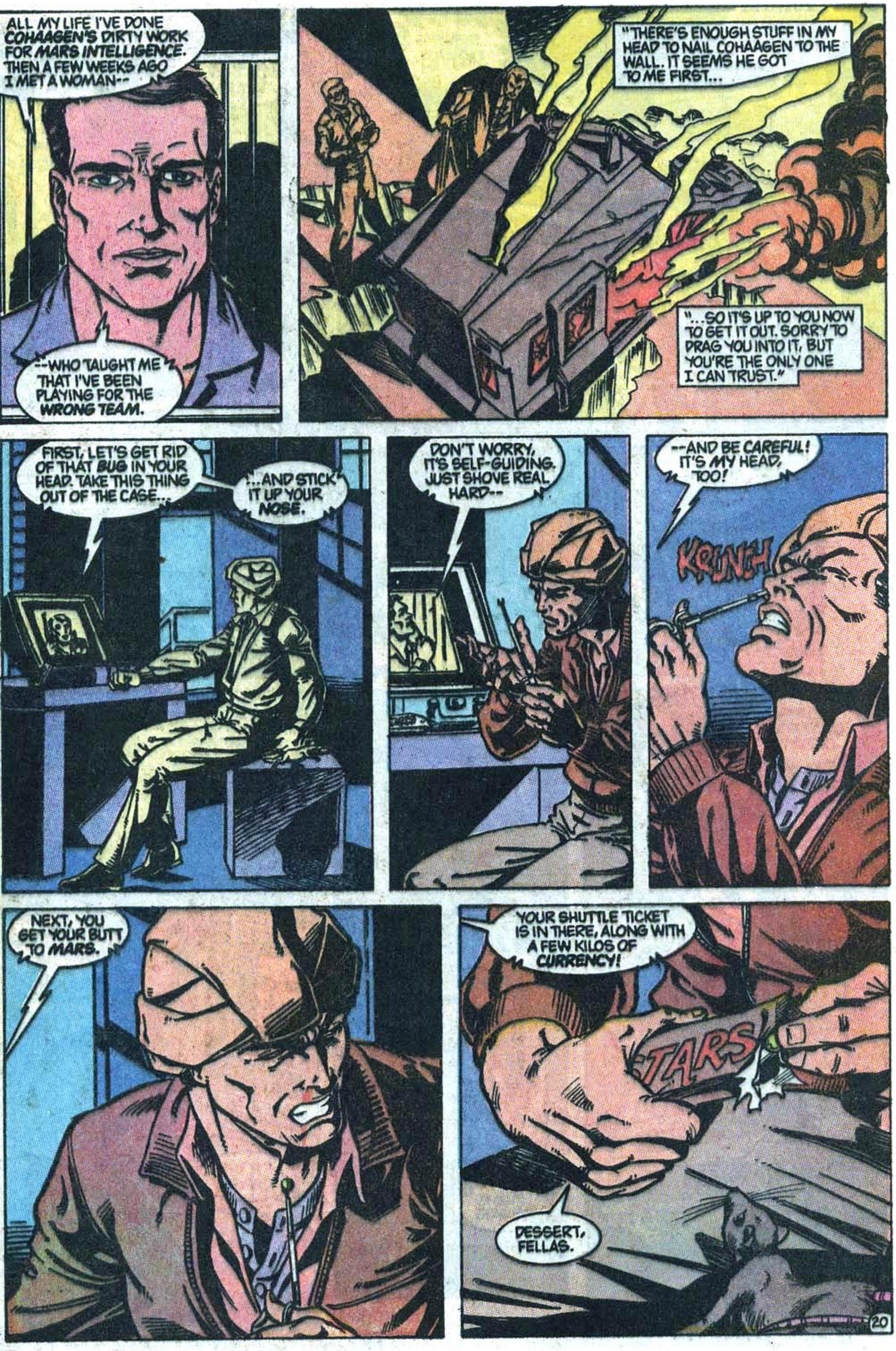

SMART. FORGOT I WAS CARRYING LORI'S GUN!
UFF!
DON'T NEED TO DEAL...
...WITH THE CAVALRY!
MOVE! MOVE! DOWN THE SUBWAY!
HELM-- YOU COME WITH ME!
CRASH!
THERE HE IS!
THERE HE--

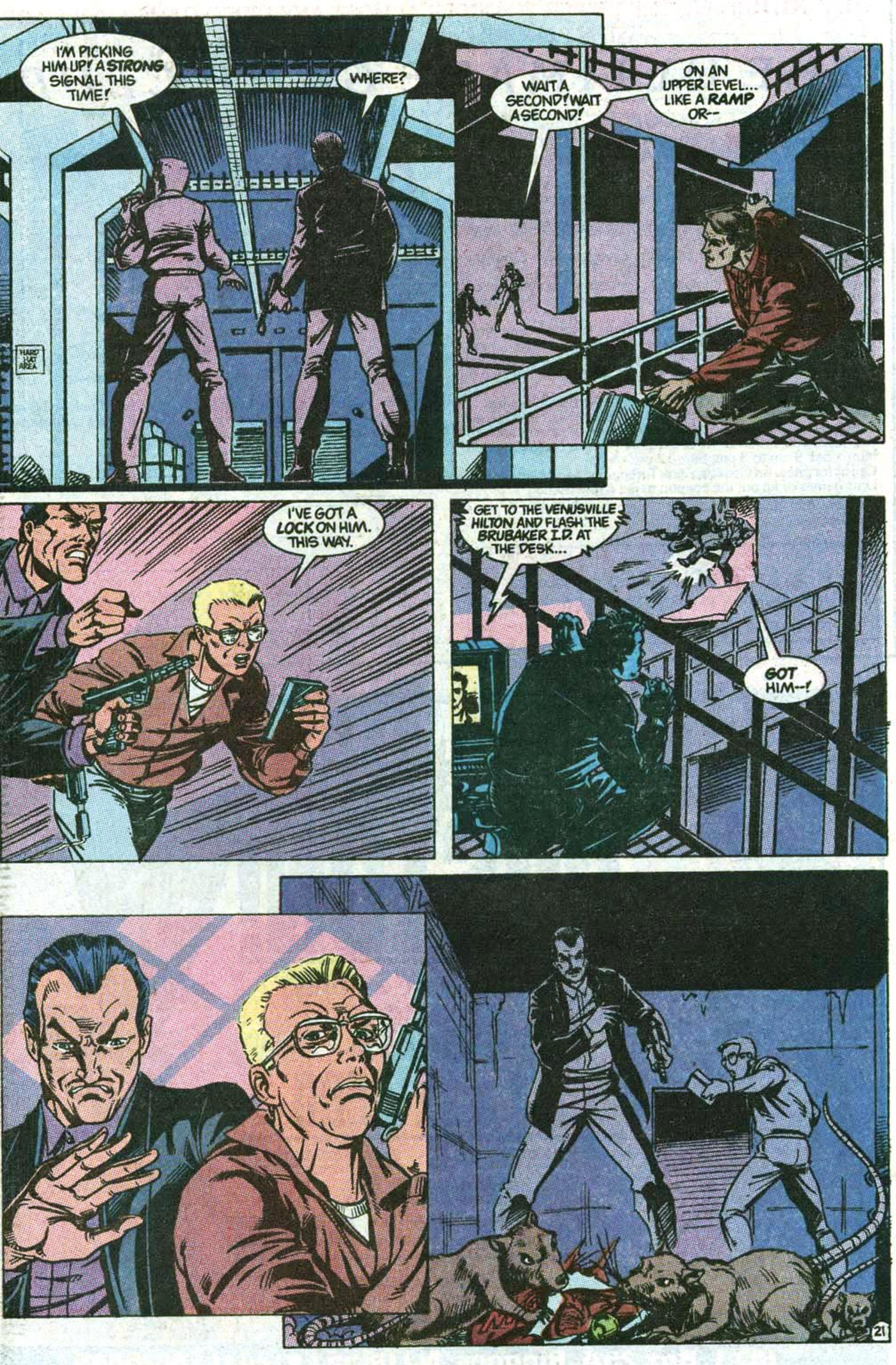

--WAS!
DON'T SETTLE FOR PALE MEMORIES...
...DON'T FALL FOR FAKE IMPLANTS...
...TAKE A REAL-LIVE HOLIDAY YOU CAN AFFORD WITH...
I WANT THAT SUCKER TO BE A DEAD SUCKER!
I WOULD, TOO, IF HE'D BEEN DOING MY OLD LADY EVERY NIGHT.
WHAT THE BLOODY HELL IS GOING ON DOWN THERE?!
IT'S COHAAGEN.
I'M TRYING TO NEUTRALIZE A TRAITOR...
...SIR.
IF I WANTED HIM DEAD, YOU MORON, I WOULDN'T HAVE DUMPED HIM ON EARTH! LORI SAYS HE CAN'T REMEMBER ANYTHING!
YEAH, NOW. BUT IN AN HOUR HE COULD HAVE TOTAL RECALL!
I WANT HIM ALIVE...AND ON MARS FOR REIMPLANTATION SO WE CAN GET HIM BACK WITH LORI.
RICHTER, I'VE GOT QUAID--
--ON LEVEL TWO AT THE GALLERIA.
WHAT'D YOU SAY, SIR? YOU'RE FADING OR...
RICHTER, YOU SCREW THIS UP AND I'LL--
...OR WE'VE GOT SUNSPOTS OR SOMETHING. PROCEEDING AS PLANNED. RICHTER OUT.

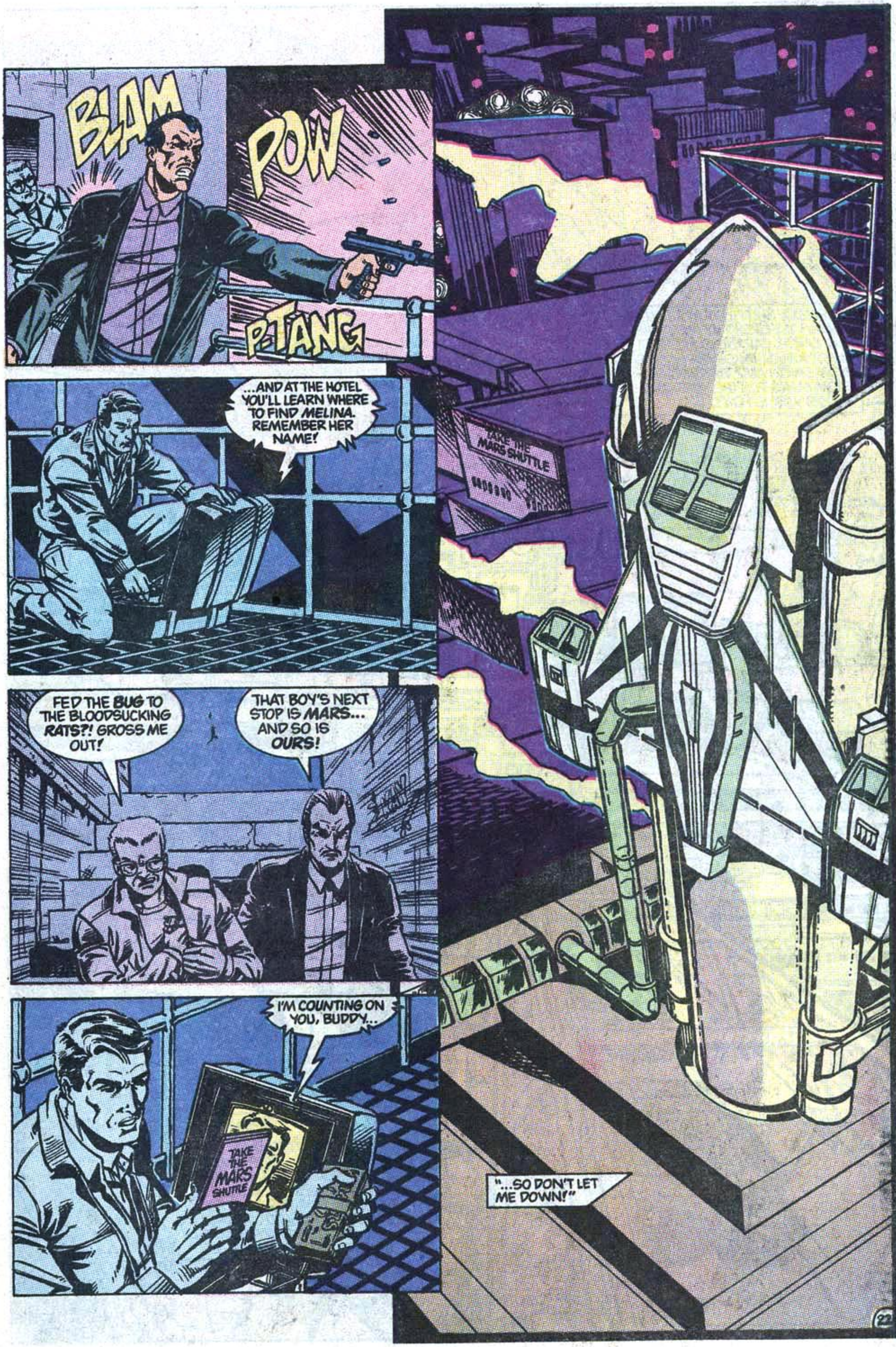

"NOW LET'S GO KILL A TRAITOR!"
THANKS... I GUESS.
HOTEL RITZ
RRRING
BEST NEWS I CAN THINK OF IS THAT THAT'S A *WRONG NUMBER!*
IF YOU WANT TO LIVE, DON'T HANG UP.
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
THEY'VE GOT YOU *BUGGED* AND THEY'LL BUST DOWN THE DOOR IN ABOUT THREE *MINUTES* UNLESS YOU DO AS I SAY!
DON'T BOTHER LOOKING. THE BUG'S IN YOUR *SKULL*.
WHO ARE YOU?
WET A *TOWEL* AND WRAP IT AROUND YOUR *HEAD*. THAT'LL MUFFLE THE SIGNAL.
HOW DID YOU FIND ME?
I'D ADVISE YOU TO HURRY. THIS'LL BUY YOU SOME TIME--
--THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO *PINPOINT* YOU.
HOTEL RITZ
BUT WHO...?
WE WERE BUDDIES BACK ON *MARS*.
BUT I'VE NEVER BEEN TO M--
SAID IF YOU EVER *DISAPPEARED* I SHOULD *FIND* YOU. WELL, I FOUND YOU.
DAMN!
WE *LOST* HIM!

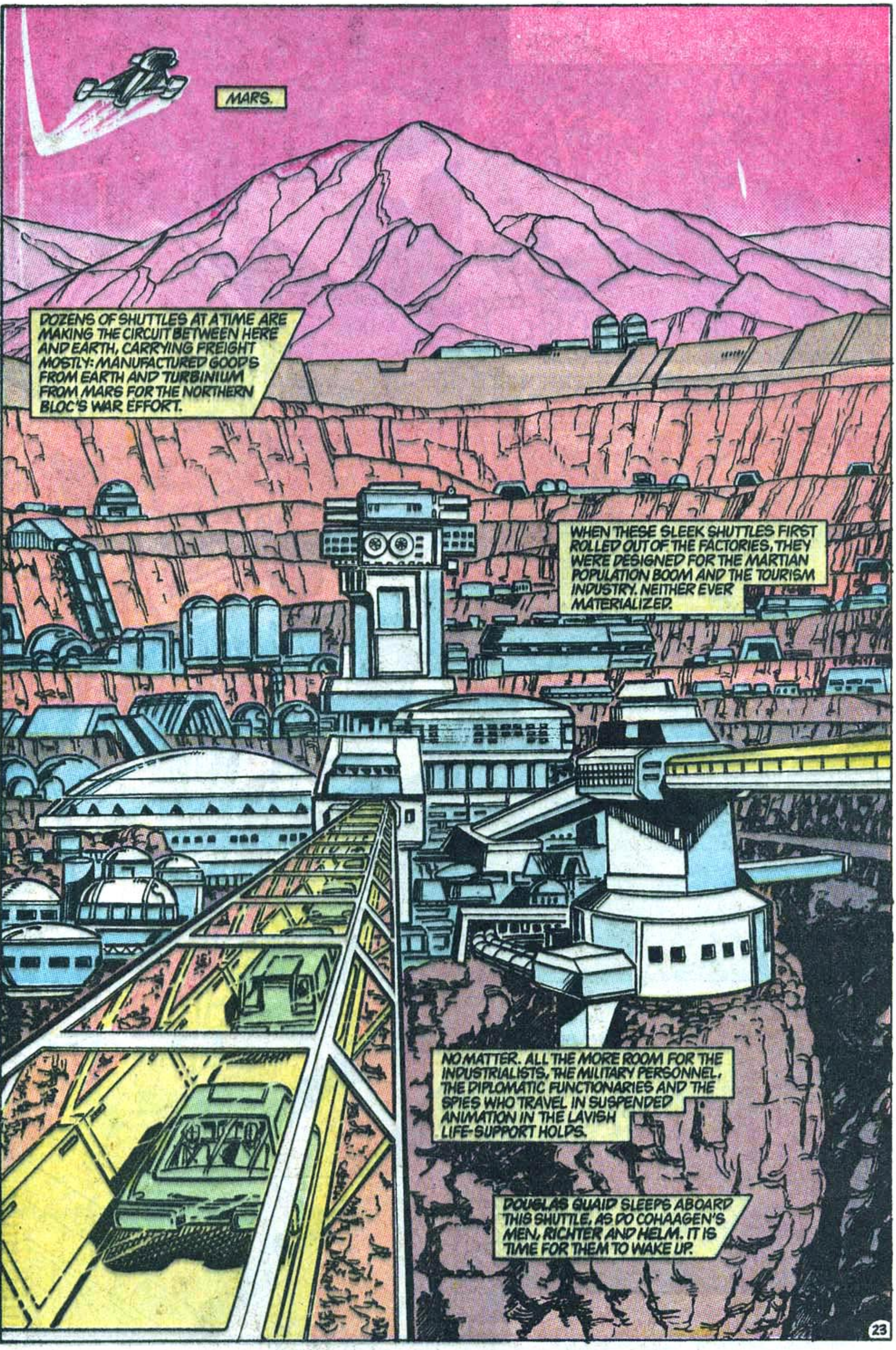

NOW GO TO THE WINDOW.
SEE ME IN THE BOOTH DOWN THERE?
THAT'S YOU?
YEAH. AND THIS IS THE SUITCASE YOU GAVE ME.
WHAT WAS I DOING ON MARS?
WORKING FOR THE AGENCY--SAME AS ME. THIS IS YOURS. COME GET IT AND KEEP MOVING. 'BYE.
WAIT A MINUTE! YOU CAN'T JUST--
FEEL RIDICULOUS.
LOOK RIDICULOUS.
WHOLE SITUATION'S RIDICULOUS.
CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHY THE SIGNAL JUST--HEY, RICHTER...
...THAT'S HIM! HOPPING THE JOHNNYCAB!
GOT HIM! GUY IN THE TURBAN! LET'S GO!

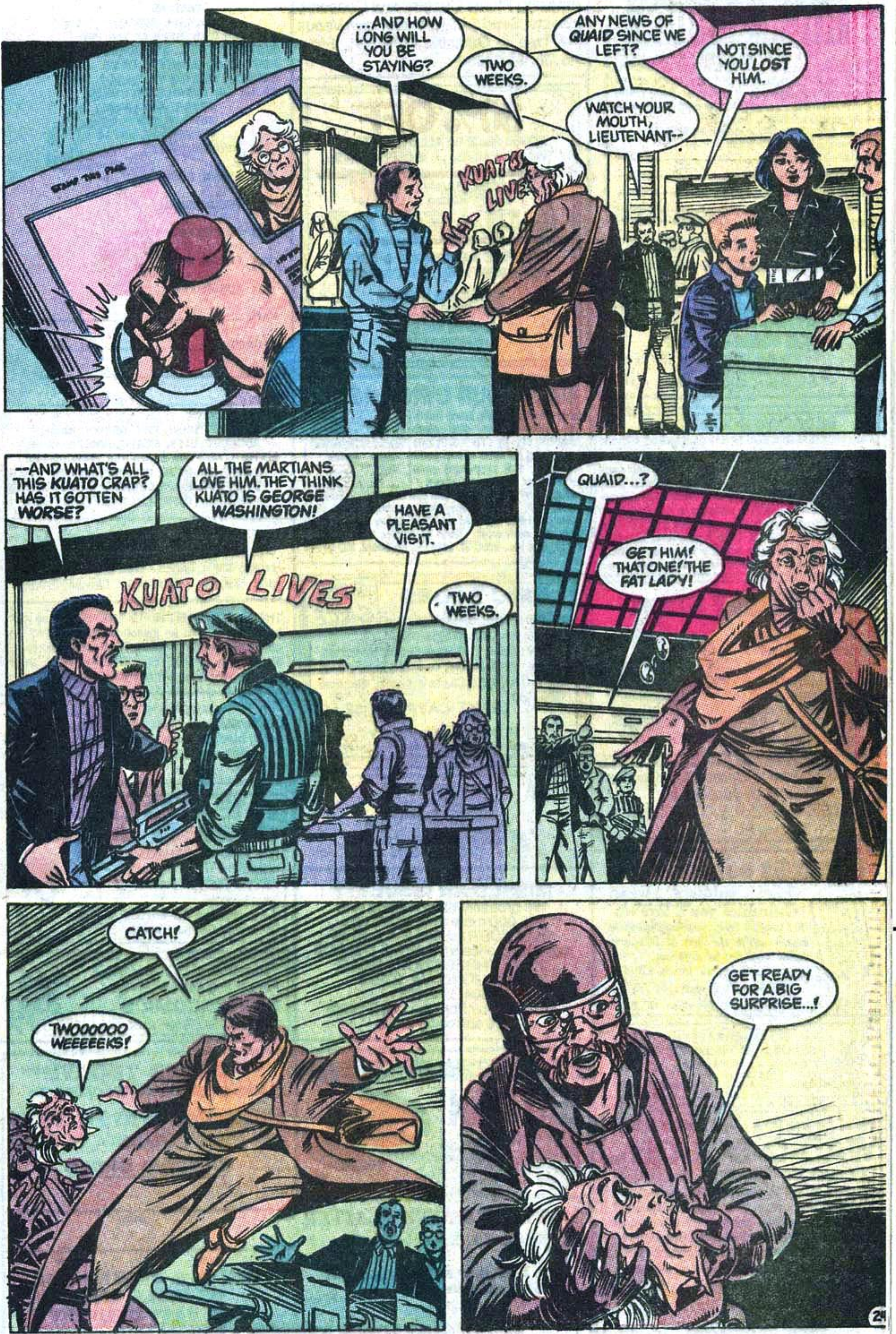

WELCOME TO JOHNNYCAB. WHERE CAN I...?
DRIVE! DRIVE!
I'M SORRY. I'M NOT FAMILIAR WITH THAT ADDRESS.
PLEASE FASTEN YOUR SEAT BELT.
CEMENT MFG.
THE FARE IS EIGHTEEN CREDITS.
QUIT WHILE YOU'RE AHEAD!
THANK YOU FOR TAKING JOHNNYCAB.
JOHNNYCAB
HOWDY, STRANGER...
WHO--?
...THIS IS HAUSER.
IF THINGS HAVE GONE WRONG, I'M TALKING TO MYSELF-- AND YOU'VE GOT A WET TOWEL WRAPPED AROUND YOUR HEAD.
GET READY, WHATEVER-YOUR-NAME-IS, BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT YOU. YOU'RE ME!
F'R THE LUVVA--

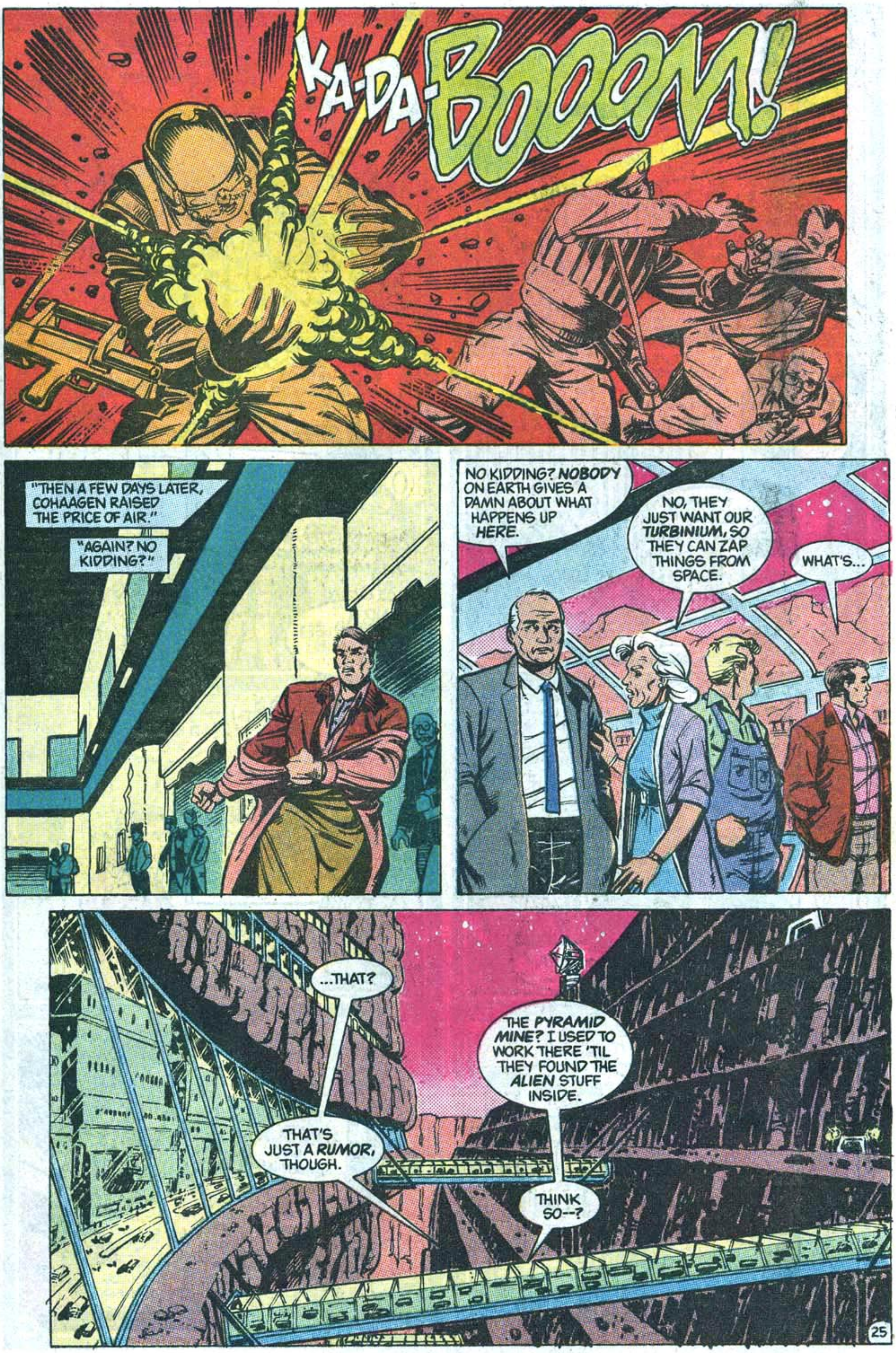

ALL MY LIFE I'VE DONE COHAAGEN'S DIRTY WORK FOR MARS INTELLIGENCE. THEN A FEW WEEKS AGO I MET A WOMAN--
--WHO TAUGHT ME THAT I'VE BEEN PLAYING FOR THE WRONG TEAM.
"THERE'S ENOUGH STUFF IN MY HEAD TO NAIL COHAAGEN TO THE WALL. IT SEEMS HE GOT TO ME FIRST...
"...SO IT'S UP TO YOU NOW TO GET IT OUT. SORRY TO DRAG YOU INTO IT, BUT YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE I CAN TRUST."
FIRST, LET'S GET RID OF THAT BUG IN YOUR HEAD. TAKE THIS THING OUT OF THE CASE...
...AND STICK IT UP YOUR NOSE.
DON'T WORRY, IT'S SELF-GUIDING. JUST SHOVE REAL HARD--
--AND BE CAREFUL! IT'S MY HEAD, TOO!
KRUNCH
NEXT, YOU GET YOUR BUTT TO MARS.
YOUR SHUTTLE TICKET IS IN THERE, ALONG WITH A FEW KILOS OF CURRENCY!
TARS
DESSERT, FELLAS.

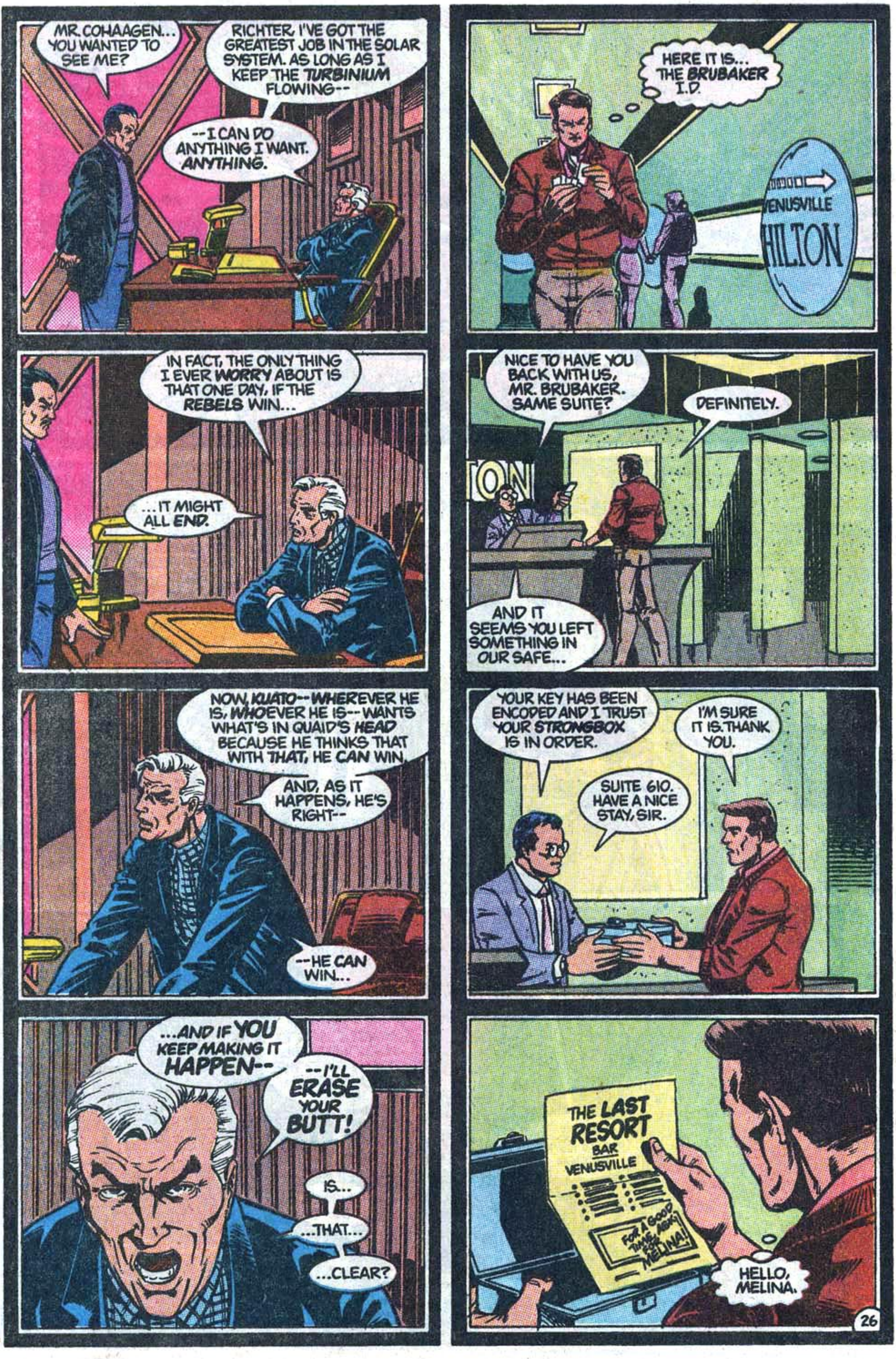

I'M PICKING HIM UP! A STRONG SIGNAL THIS TIME!
WHERE?
HARD HAT AREA
WAIT A SECOND! WAIT A SECOND!
ON AN UPPER LEVEL... LIKE A RAMP OR--
I'VE GOT A LOCK ON HIM. THIS WAY.
GET TO THE VENUSVILLE HILTON AND FLASH THE BRUBAKER I.D. AT THE DESK...
GOT HIM--!

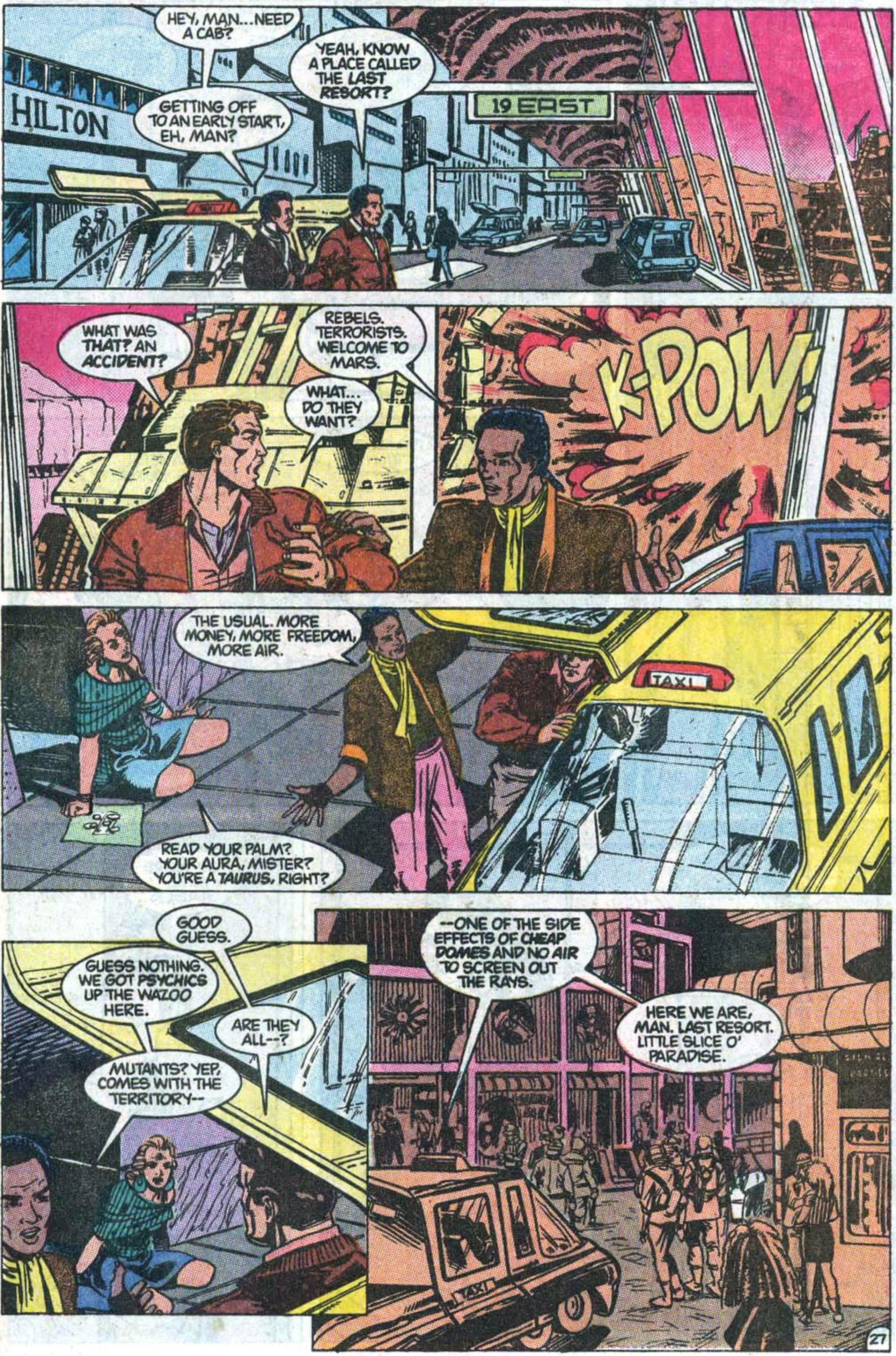

BLAM
POW
P-TANG
...AND AT THE HOTEL YOU'LL LEARN WHERE TO FIND MELINA. REMEMBER HER NAME!
FED THE BUG TO THE BLOODSUCKING RATS?! GROSS ME OUT!
THAT BOY'S NEXT STOP IS MARS... AND SO IS OURS!
I'M COUNTING ON YOU, BUDDY...
TAKE THE MARS SHUTTLE
TAKE THE MARS SHUTTLE
"...SO DON'T LET ME DOWN!"

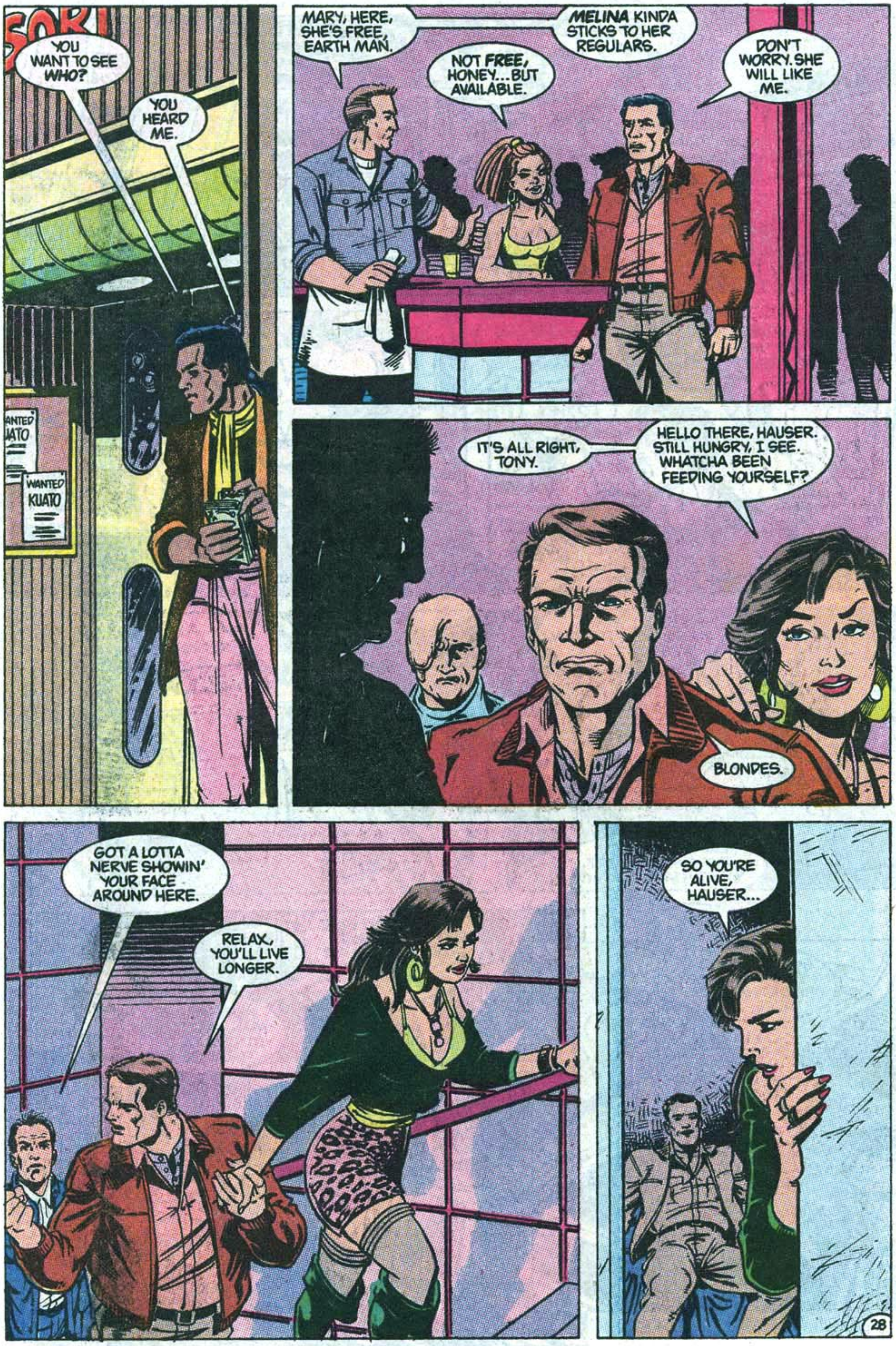

MARS.
DOZENS OF SHUTTLES AT A TIME ARE MAKING THE CIRCUIT BETWEEN HERE AND EARTH, CARRYING FREIGHT MOSTLY: MANUFACTURED GOODS FROM EARTH AND TURBINIUM FROM MARS FOR THE NORTHERN BLOC'S WAR EFFORT.
WHEN THESE SLEEK SHUTTLES FIRST ROLLED OUT OF THE FACTORIES, THEY WERE DESIGNED FOR THE MARTIAN POPULATION BOOM AND THE TOURISM INDUSTRY. NEITHER EVER MATERIALIZED.
NO MATTER. ALL THE MORE ROOM FOR THE INDUSTRIALISTS, THE MILITARY PERSONNEL, THE DIPLOMATIC FUNCTIONARIES AND THE SPIES WHO TRAVEL IN SUSPENDED ANIMATION IN THE LAVISH LIFE-SUPPORT HOLDS.
DOUGLAS QUAID SLEEPS ABOARD THIS SHUTTLE, AS DO COHAAGEN'S MEN, RICHTER AND HELM. IT IS TIME FOR THEM TO WAKE UP.

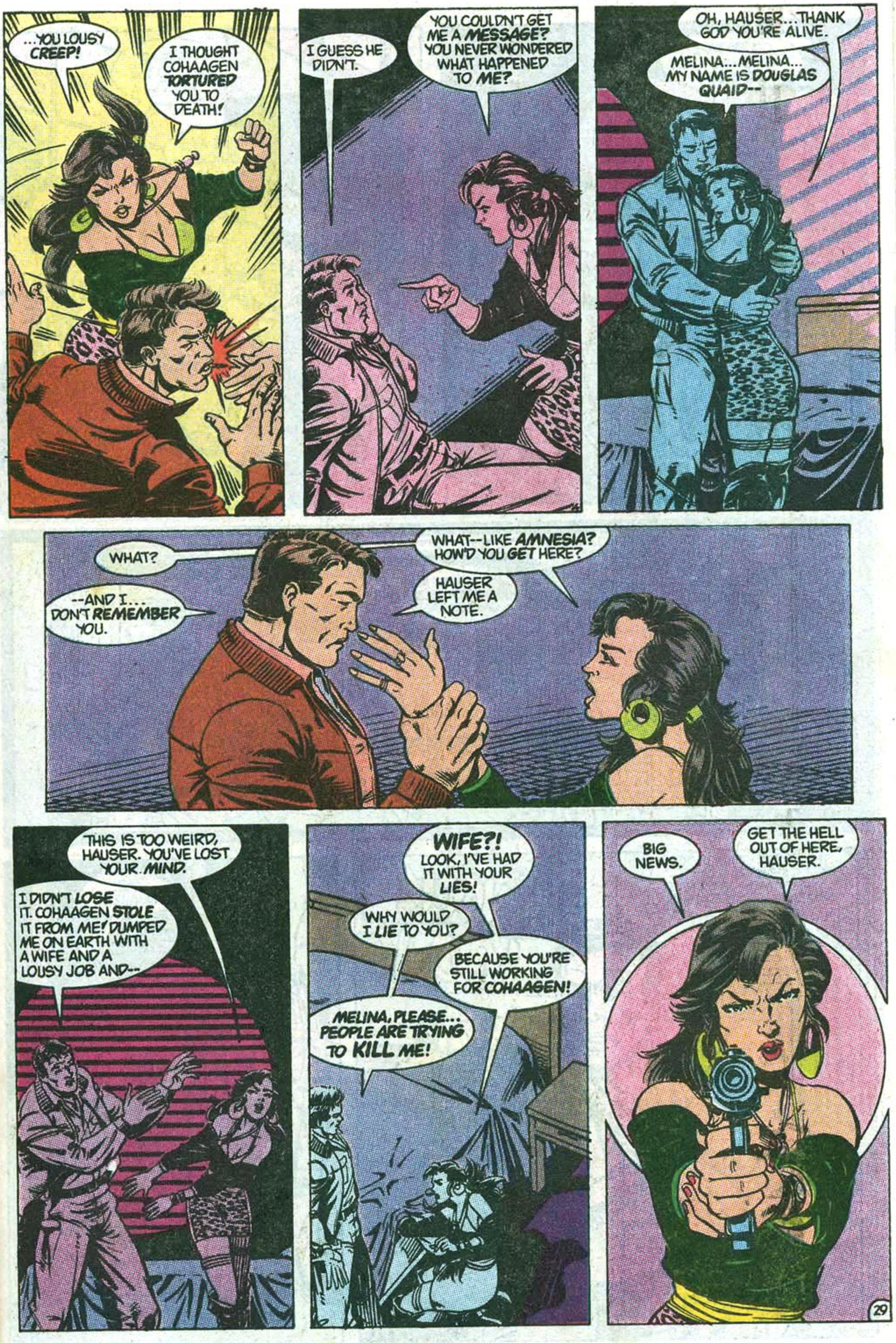

...AND HOW LONG WILL YOU BE STAYING?
TWO WEEKS.
ANY NEWS OF QUAID SINCE WE LEFT?
WATCH YOUR MOUTH, LIEUTENANT--
NOT SINCE YOU LOST HIM.
KUATO LIVES
--AND WHAT'S ALL THIS KUATO CRAP? HAS IT GOTTEN WORSE?
ALL THE MARTIANS LOVE HIM. THEY THINK KUATO IS GEORGE WASHINGTON!
KUATO LIVES
HAVE A PLEASANT VISIT.
TWO WEEKS.
QUAID...?
GET HIM! THAT ONE! THE FAT LADY!
CATCH!
TWOOOOOO WEEEEEKS!
GET READY FOR A BIG SURPRISE...!

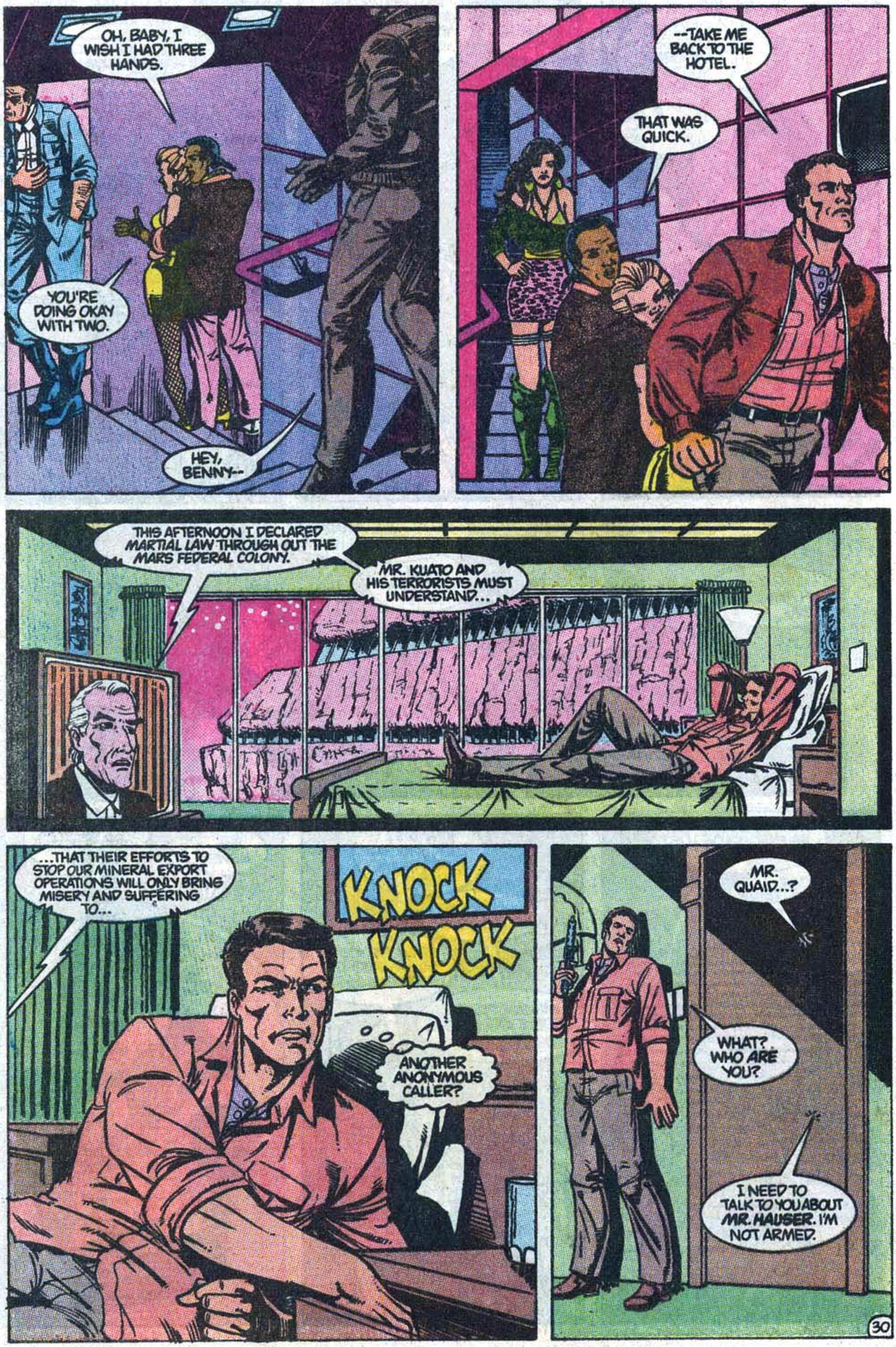

KA-DA-BOOOM!
"THEN A FEW DAYS LATER, COHAAGEN RAISED THE PRICE OF AIR."
"AGAIN? NO KIDDING?"
NO KIDDING? *NOBODY* ON EARTH GIVES A DAMN ABOUT WHAT HAPPENS UP *HERE*.
NO, THEY JUST WANT OUR *TURBINIUM*, SO THEY CAN ZAP THINGS FROM SPACE.
WHAT'S...
...THAT?
THE *PYRAMID MINE*? I USED TO WORK THERE 'TIL THEY FOUND THE *ALIEN* STUFF INSIDE.
THAT'S JUST A *RUMOR*, THOUGH.
THINK SO--?

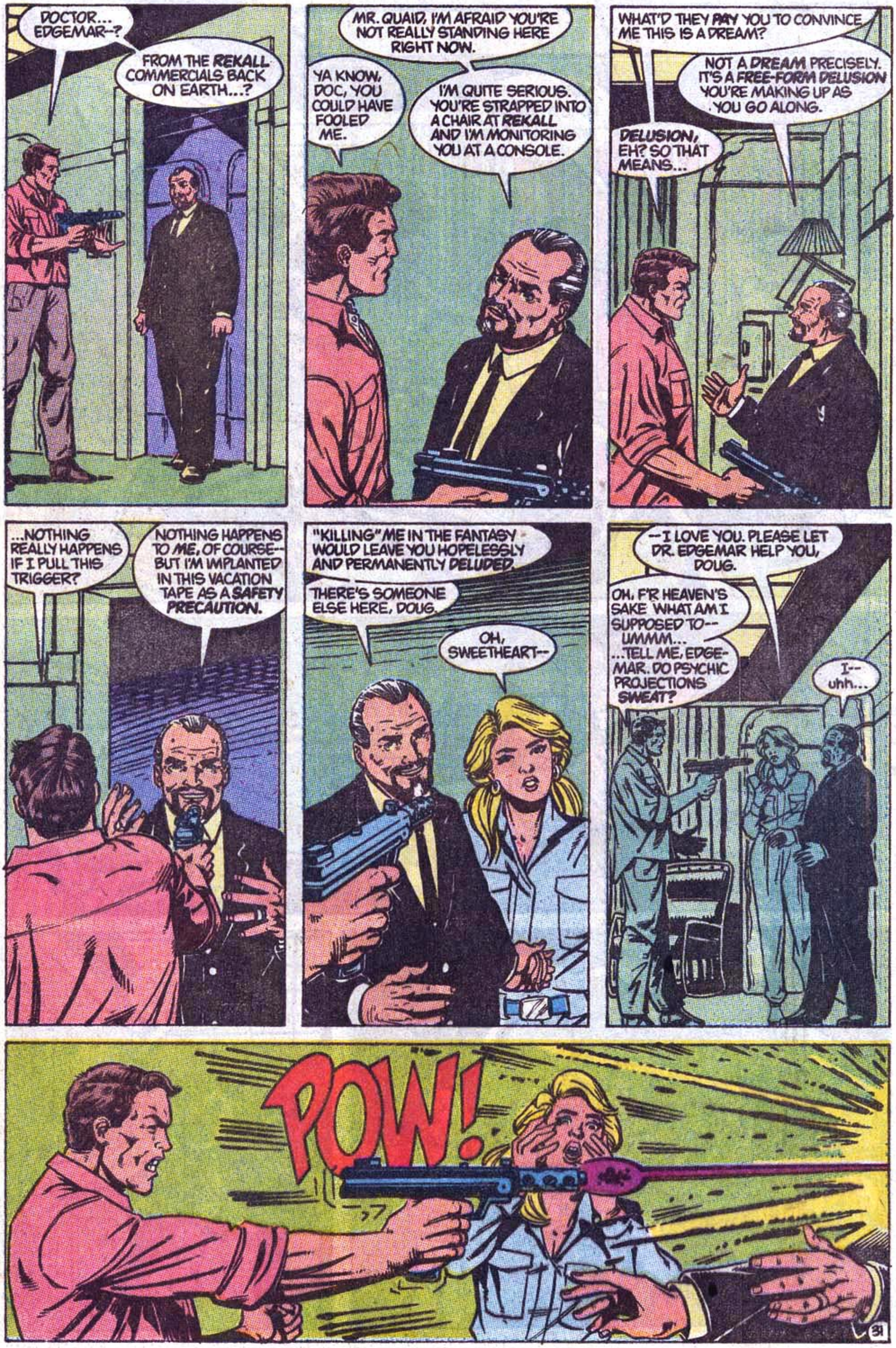

MR. COHAAGEN... YOU WANTED TO SEE ME?
RICHTER, I'VE GOT THE GREATEST JOB IN THE SOLAR SYSTEM. AS LONG AS I KEEP THE TURBINIUM FLOWING--
--I CAN DO ANYTHING I WANT. ANYTHING.
IN FACT, THE ONLY THING I EVER WORRY ABOUT IS THAT ONE DAY, IF THE REBELS WIN...
...IT MIGHT ALL END.
NOW, KUATO--WHEREVER HE IS, WHOEVER HE IS--WANTS WHAT'S IN QUAID'S HEAD BECAUSE HE THINKS THAT WITH THAT, HE CAN WIN.
AND, AS IT HAPPENS, HE'S RIGHT--
--HE CAN WIN...
...AND IF YOU KEEP MAKING IT HAPPEN--
--I'LL ERASE YOUR BUTT!
IS...
...THAT...
...CLEAR?
HERE IT IS... THE BRUBAKER I.D.
VENUSVILLE HILTON
NICE TO HAVE YOU BACK WITH US, MR. BRUBAKER. SAME SUITE?
DEFINITELY.
AND IT SEEMS YOU LEFT SOMETHING IN OUR SAFE...
YOUR KEY HAS BEEN ENCODED AND I TRUST YOUR STRONGBOX IS IN ORDER.
I'M SURE IT IS. THANK YOU.
SUITE 610. HAVE A NICE STAY, SIR.
THE LAST RESORT BAR VENUSVILLE
FOR A GOOD TIME ASK FOR MELINA!
HELLO, MELINA.

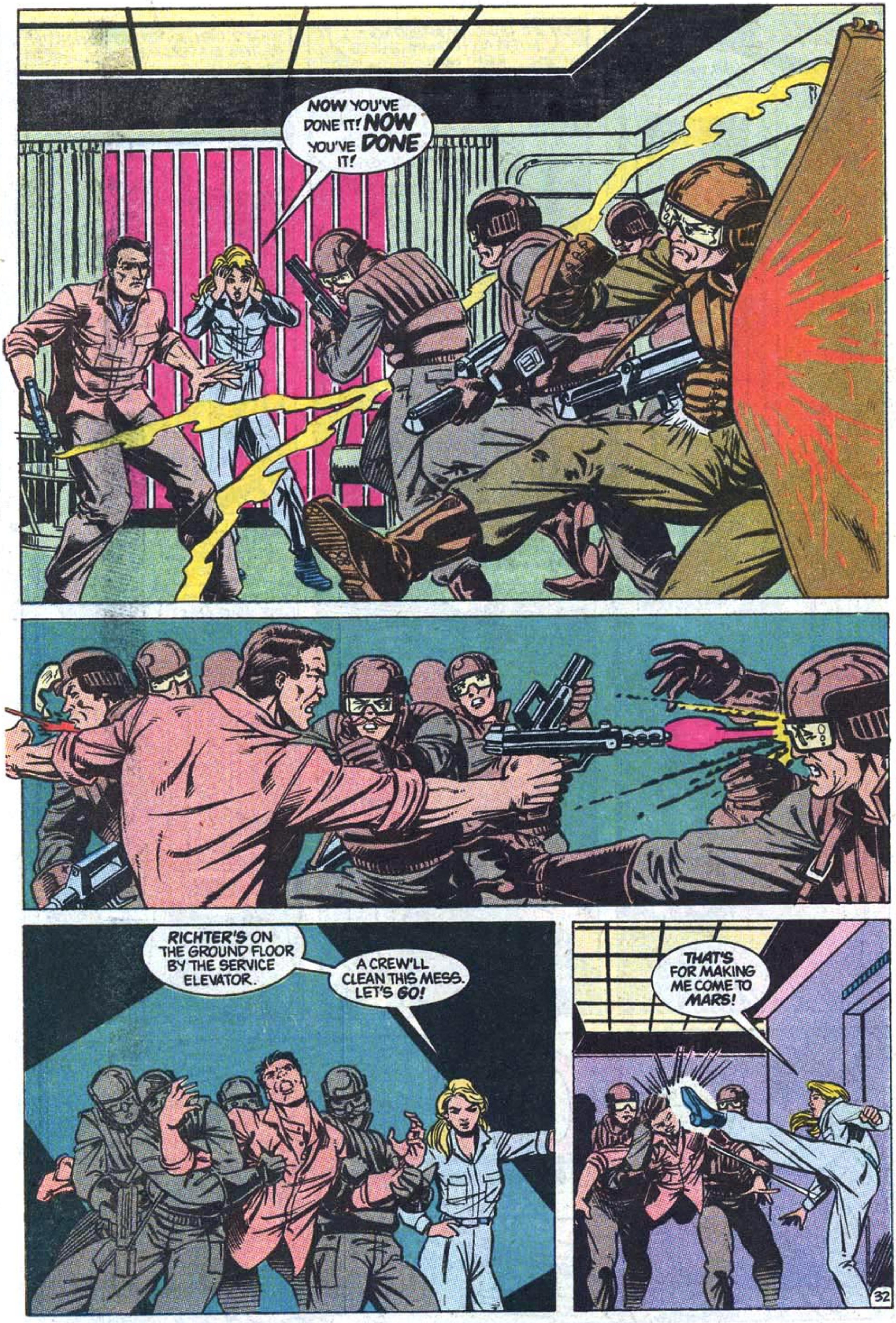

HILTON
HEY, MAN...NEED A CAB?
YEAH, KNOW A PLACE CALLED THE *LAST RESORT*?
19 EAST
GETTING OFF TO AN EARLY START, EH, MAN?
WHAT WAS *THAT*? AN *ACCIDENT*?
REBELS. TERRORISTS. WELCOME TO MARS.
WHAT... DO THEY WANT?
K-POW!
THE USUAL. MORE MONEY, MORE FREEDOM, MORE AIR.
TAXI
READ YOUR PALM? YOUR AURA, MISTER? YOU'RE A *TAURUS*, RIGHT?
GOOD GUESS.
GUESS NOTHING. WE GOT *PSYCHICS* UP THE WAZOO HERE.
ARE THEY ALL--?
MUTANTS? YEP, COMES WITH THE TERRITORY--
--ONE OF THE SIDE EFFECTS OF *CHEAP DOMES* AND NO *AIR* TO SCREEN OUT THE RAYS.
HERE WE ARE, MAN. LAST RESORT. LITTLE SLICE O' PARADISE.
TAXI

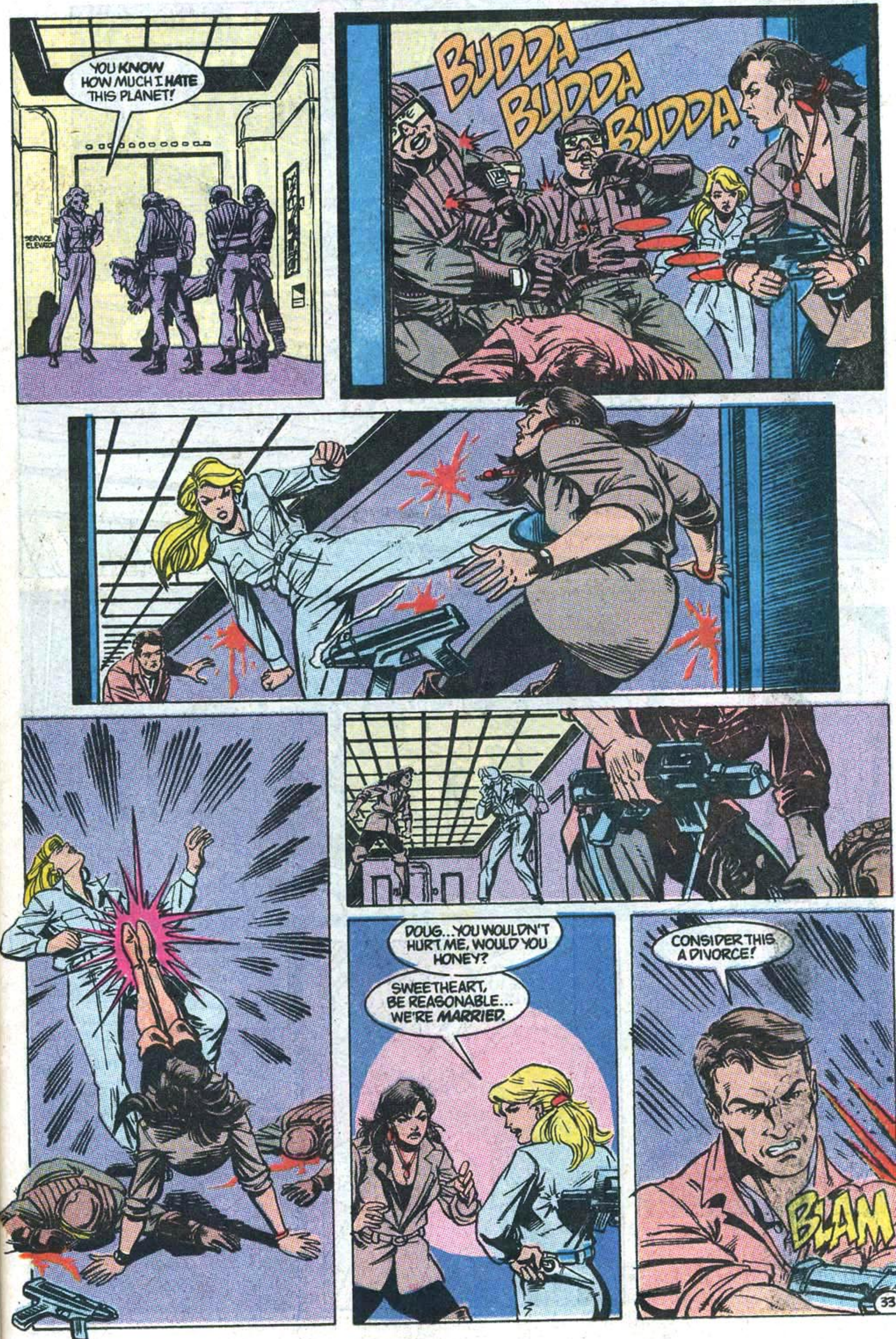

YOU WANT TO SEE WHO?
YOU HEARD ME.
WANTED KUATO
WANTED KUATO
MARY, HERE, SHE'S FREE, EARTH MAN.
NOT FREE, HONEY... BUT AVAILABLE.
MELINA KINDA STICKS TO HER REGULARS.
DON'T WORRY. SHE WILL LIKE ME.
IT'S ALL RIGHT, TONY.
HELLO THERE, HAUSER. STILL HUNGRY, I SEE. WHATCHA BEEN FEEDING YOURSELF?
BLONDES.
GOT A LOTTA NERVE SHOWIN' YOUR FACE AROUND HERE.
RELAX, YOU'LL LIVE LONGER.
SO YOU'RE ALIVE, HAUSER...

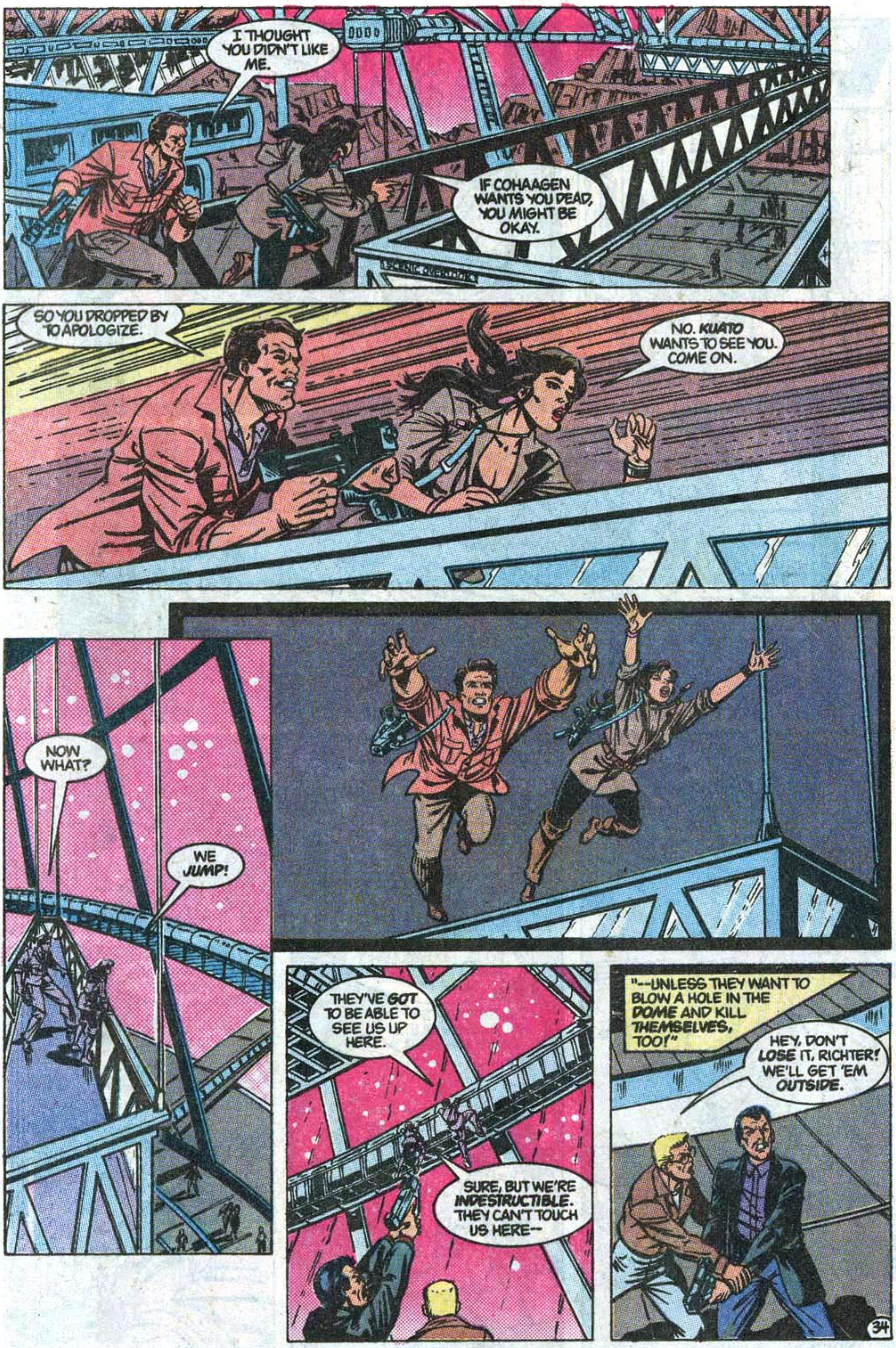

...YOU LOUSY CREEP!
I THOUGHT COHAAGEN TORTURED YOU TO DEATH!
I GUESS HE DIDN'T.
YOU COULDN'T GET ME A MESSAGE? YOU NEVER WONDERED WHAT HAPPENED TO ME?
OH, HAUSER...THANK GOD YOU'RE ALIVE.
MELINA...MELINA... MY NAME IS DOUGLAS QUAID--
WHAT?
--AND I... DON'T REMEMBER YOU.
WHAT--LIKE AMNESIA? HOW'D YOU GET HERE?
HAUSER LEFT ME A NOTE.
THIS IS TOO WEIRD, HAUSER. YOU'VE LOST YOUR MIND.
I DIDN'T LOSE IT. COHAAGEN STOLE IT FROM ME! DUMPED ME ON EARTH WITH A WIFE AND A LOUSY JOB AND--
WIFE?! LOOK, I'VE HAD IT WITH YOUR LIES!
WHY WOULD I LIE TO YOU?
BECAUSE YOU'RE STILL WORKING FOR COHAAGEN!
MELINA, PLEASE... PEOPLE ARE TRYING TO KILL ME!
BIG NEWS.
GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE, HAUSER.

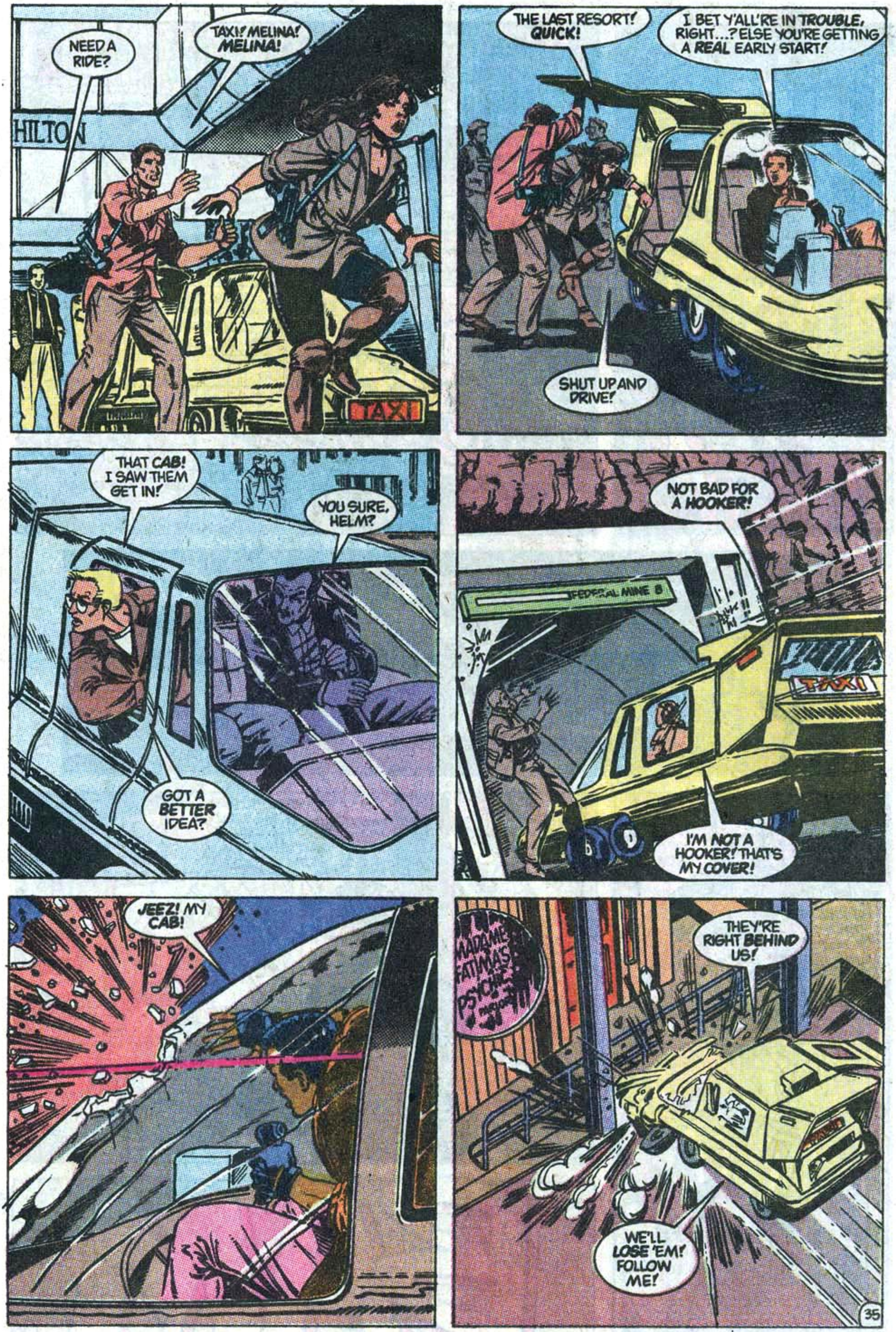

OH, BABY, I WISH I HAD THREE HANDS.
YOU'RE DOING OKAY WITH TWO.
HEY, BENNY--
--TAKE ME BACK TO THE HOTEL.
THAT WAS QUICK.
THIS AFTERNOON I DECLARED *MARTIAL LAW* THROUGH OUT THE *MARS FEDERAL COLONY*.
MR. KUATO AND HIS TERRORISTS MUST UNDERSTAND...
...THAT THEIR EFFORTS TO STOP OUR MINERAL EXPORT OPERATIONS WILL ONLY BRING MISERY AND SUFFERING TO...
KNOCK KNOCK
ANOTHER ANONYMOUS CALLER?
MR. QUAID...?
WHAT? WHO *ARE* YOU?
I NEED TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT *MR. HAUSER*. I'M NOT ARMED.

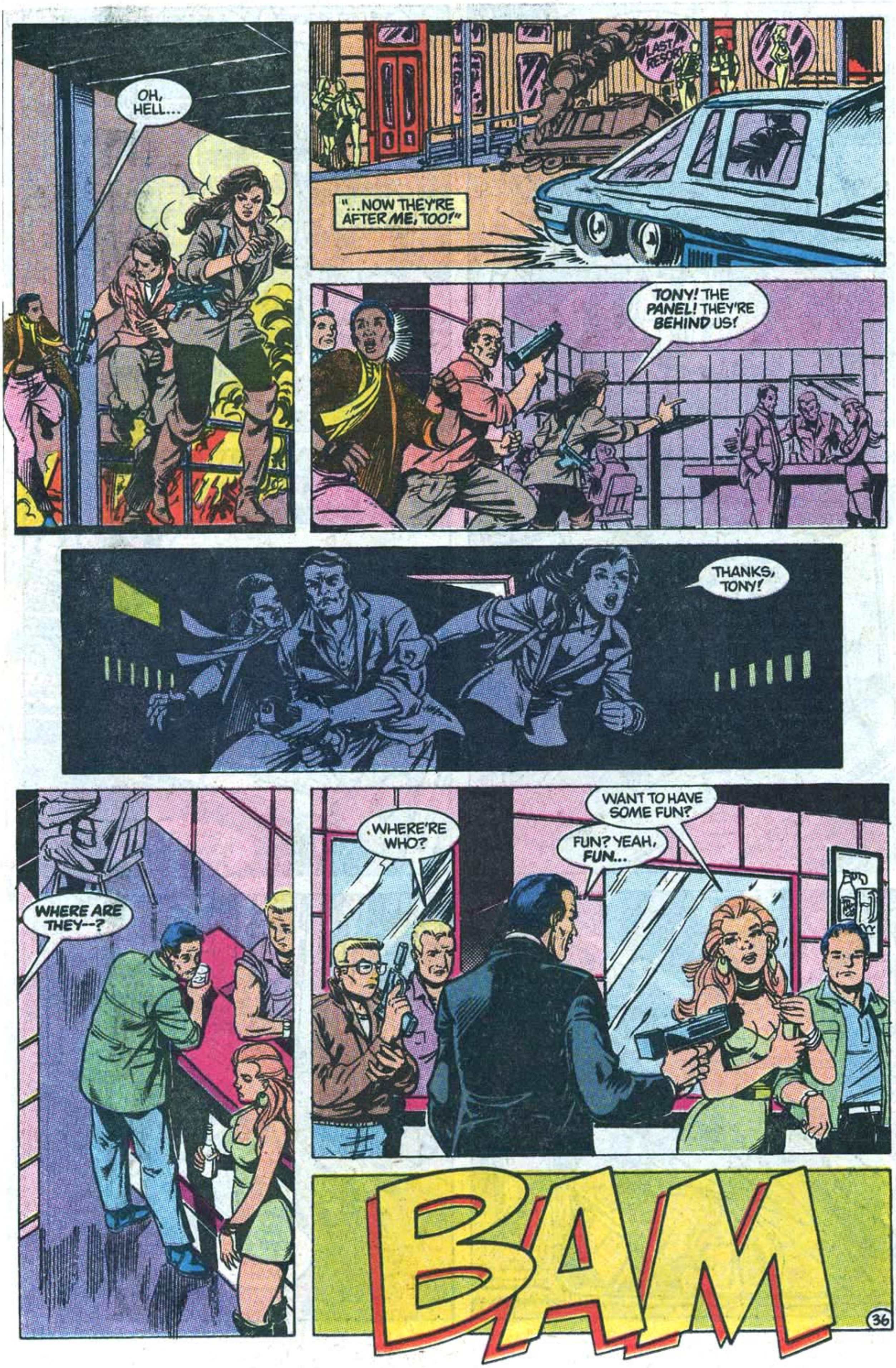

DOCTOR... EDGEMAR--?
FROM THE **REKALL** COMMERCIALS BACK ON EARTH...?
MR. QUAID, I'M AFRAID YOU'RE NOT REALLY STANDING HERE RIGHT NOW.
YA KNOW, DOC, YOU COULD HAVE FOOLED ME.
I'M QUITE SERIOUS. YOU'RE STRAPPED INTO A CHAIR AT **REKALL** AND I'M MONITORING YOU AT A CONSOLE.
WHAT'D THEY **PAY** YOU TO CONVINCE ME THIS IS A DREAM?
NOT A **DREAM** PRECISELY. IT'S A **FREE-FORM DELUSION** YOU'RE MAKING UP AS YOU GO ALONG.
DELUSION, EH? SO THAT MEANS...
...NOTHING REALLY HAPPENS IF I PULL THIS TRIGGER?
NOTHING HAPPENS TO **ME,** OF COURSE-- BUT I'M IMPLANTED IN THIS VACATION TAPE AS A **SAFETY PRECAUTION.**
"KILLING" ME IN THE FANTASY WOULD LEAVE YOU HOPELESSLY AND PERMANENTLY **DELUDED.**
THERE'S SOMEONE ELSE HERE, DOUG.
OH, SWEETHEART--
--I LOVE YOU. PLEASE LET DR. EDGEMAR HELP YOU, DOUG.
OH, F'R HEAVEN'S SAKE WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO-- UMMM... ...TELL ME, EDGEMAR. DO PSYCHIC PROJECTIONS **SWEAT?**
I-- uhh...
POW!

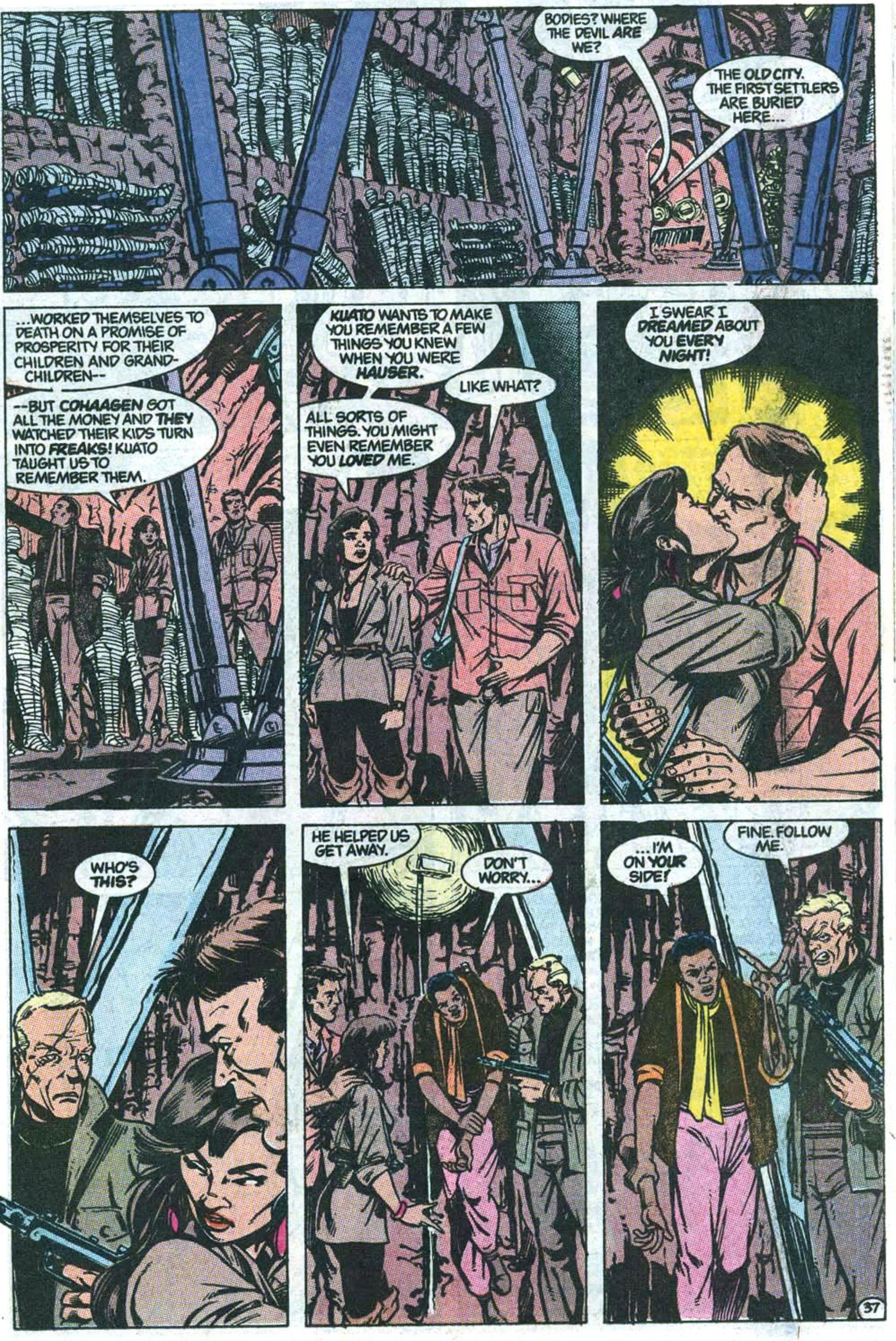

NOW YOU'VE DONE IT! NOW YOU'VE DONE IT!
RICHTER'S ON THE GROUND FLOOR BY THE SERVICE ELEVATOR.
A CREW'LL CLEAN THIS MESS. LET'S GO!
THAT'S FOR MAKING ME COME TO MARS!

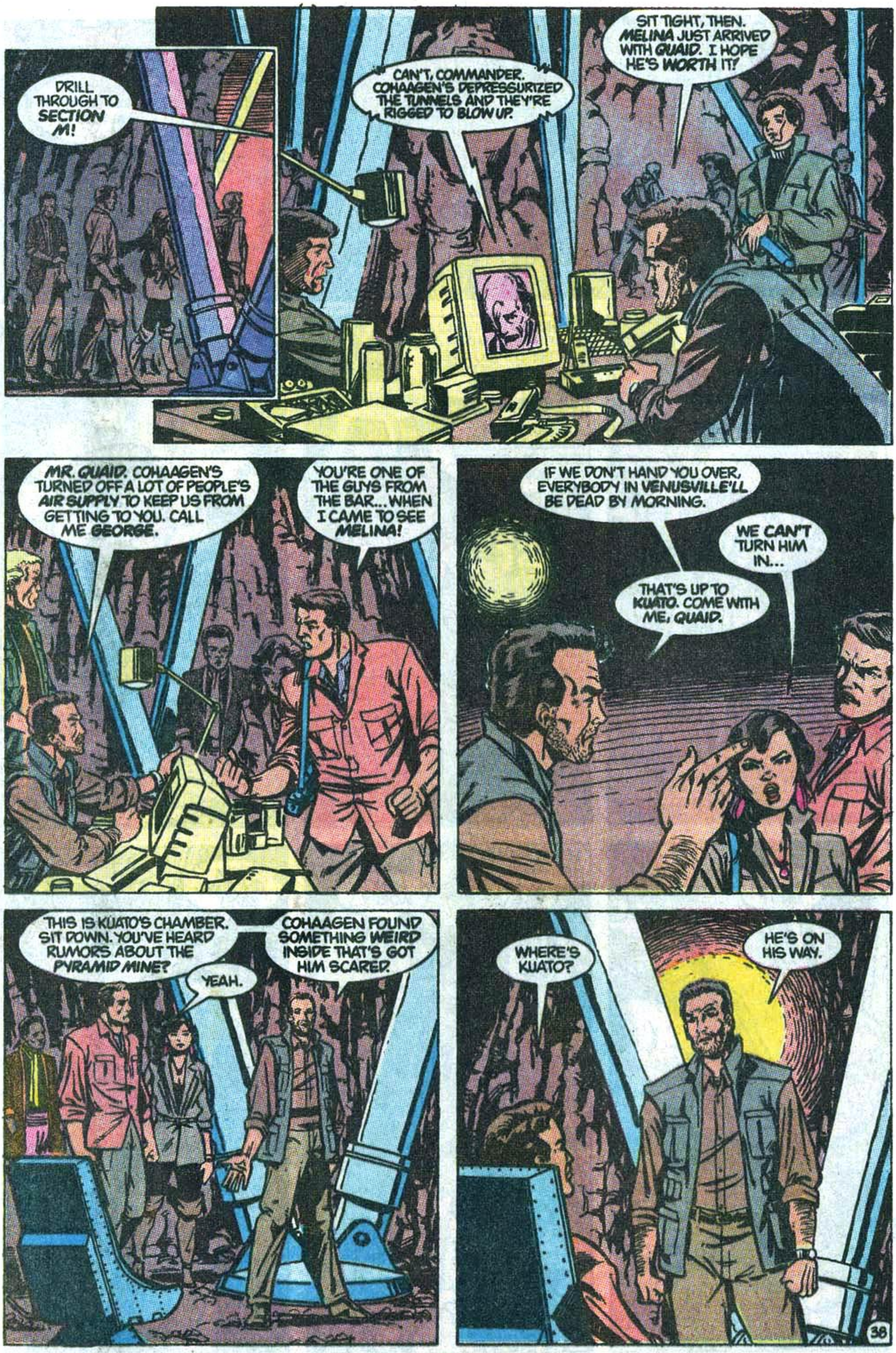

YOU KNOW HOW MUCH I HATE THIS PLANET!
SERVICE ELEVATOR
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
DOUG... YOU WOULDN'T HURT ME, WOULD YOU HONEY?
SWEETHEART, BE REASONABLE... WE'RE MARRIED.
CONSIDER THIS A DIVORCE!
BLAM

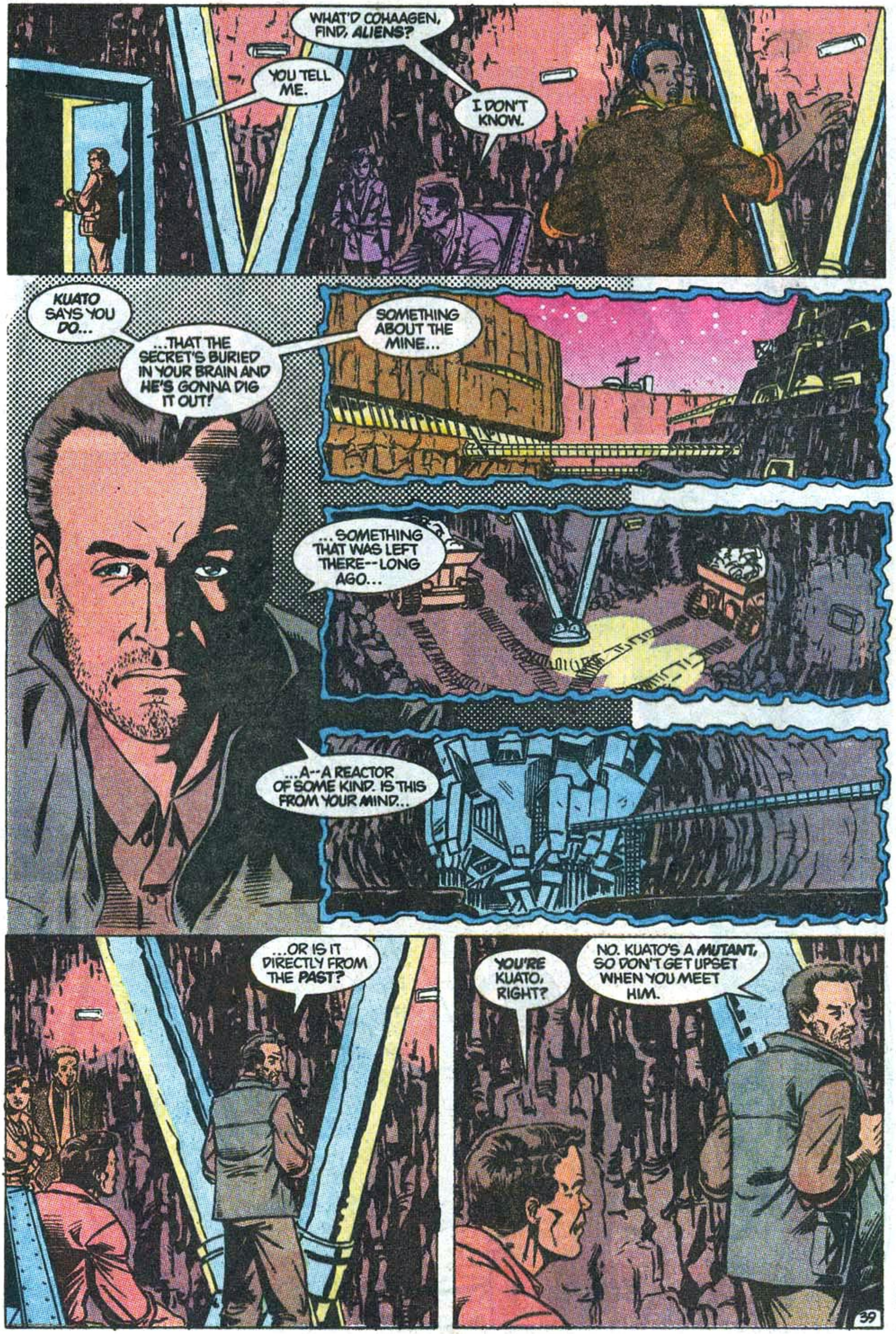

I THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T LIKE ME.
IF COHAAGEN WANTS YOU DEAD, YOU MIGHT BE OKAY.
SCENIC OVERLOOK
SO YOU DROPPED BY TO APOLOGIZE.
NO. *KUATO* WANTS TO SEE YOU. COME ON.
NOW WHAT?
WE *JUMP!*
THEY'VE *GOT* TO BE ABLE TO SEE US UP HERE.
SURE, BUT WE'RE *INDESTRUCTIBLE*. THEY CAN'T TOUCH US HERE--
"--UNLESS THEY WANT TO BLOW A HOLE IN THE *DOME* AND KILL *THEMSELVES*, TOO!"
HEY, DON'T *LOSE* IT, RICHTER! WE'LL GET 'EM *OUTSIDE*.

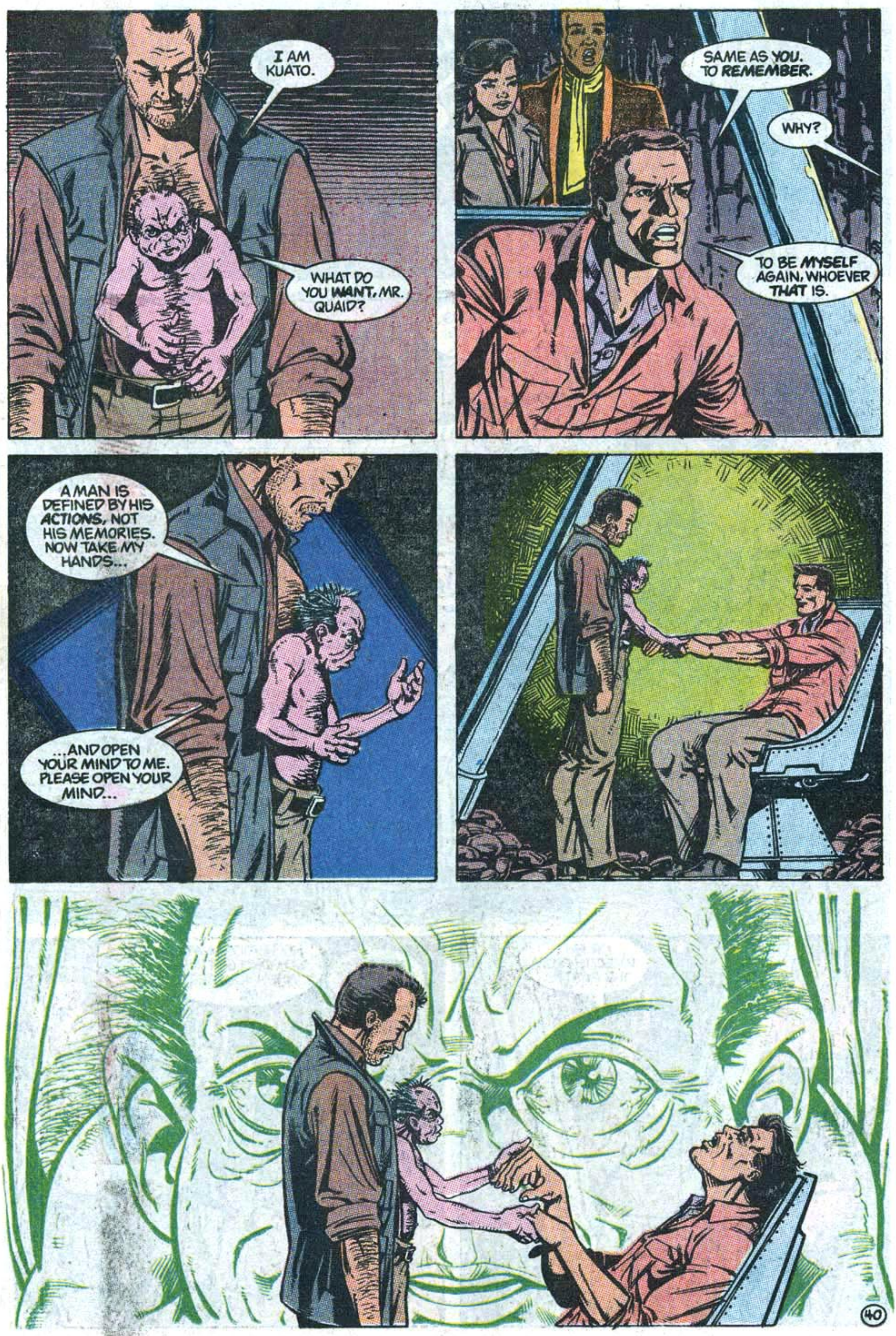

HILTON
NEED A RIDE?
TAXI! MELINA! **MELINA!**
TAXI
THE LAST RESORT! **QUICK!**
I BET Y'ALL'RE IN **TROUBLE**, RIGHT...? ELSE YOU'RE GETTING A **REAL** EARLY START!
SHUT UP AND DRIVE!
THAT **CAB!** I SAW THEM GET IN!
YOU SURE, HELM?
GOT A **BETTER** IDEA?
NOT BAD FOR A **HOOKER!**
FEDERAL MINE 8
TAXI
I'M **NOT** A HOOKER! THAT'S MY **COVER!**
JEEZ! MY CAB!
MADAME FATIMA'S PSYCHIC
THEY'RE RIGHT **BEHIND** US!
WE'LL **LOSE 'EM!** FOLLOW ME!

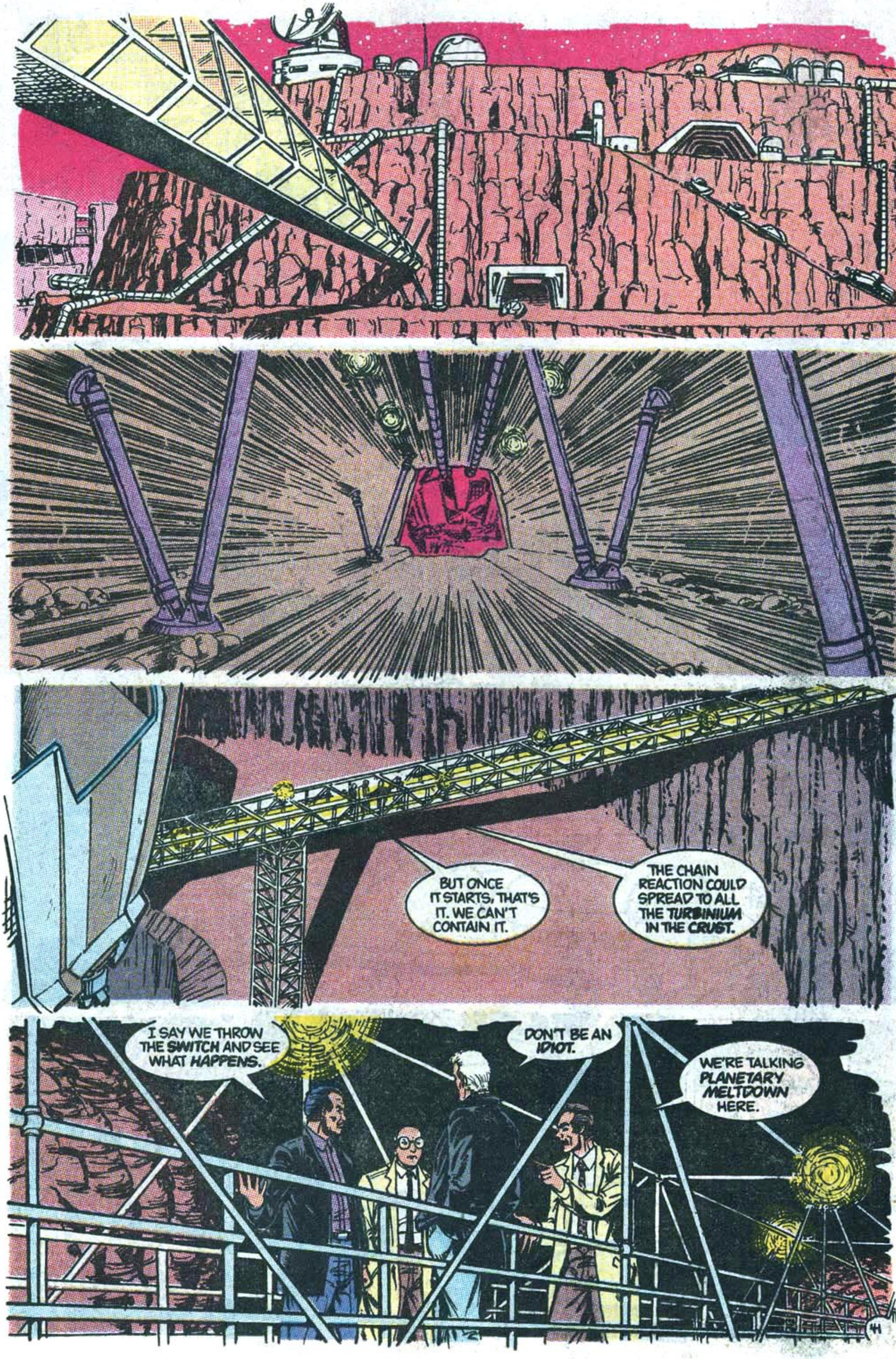

OH, HELL...
"...NOW THEY'RE AFTER *ME*, TOO!"
LAST RESORT
TONY! THE PANEL! THEY'RE BEHIND US!
THANKS, TONY!
WHERE ARE THEY--?
WHERE'RE WHO?
WANT TO HAVE SOME FUN?
FUN? YEAH, *FUN...*
BAM

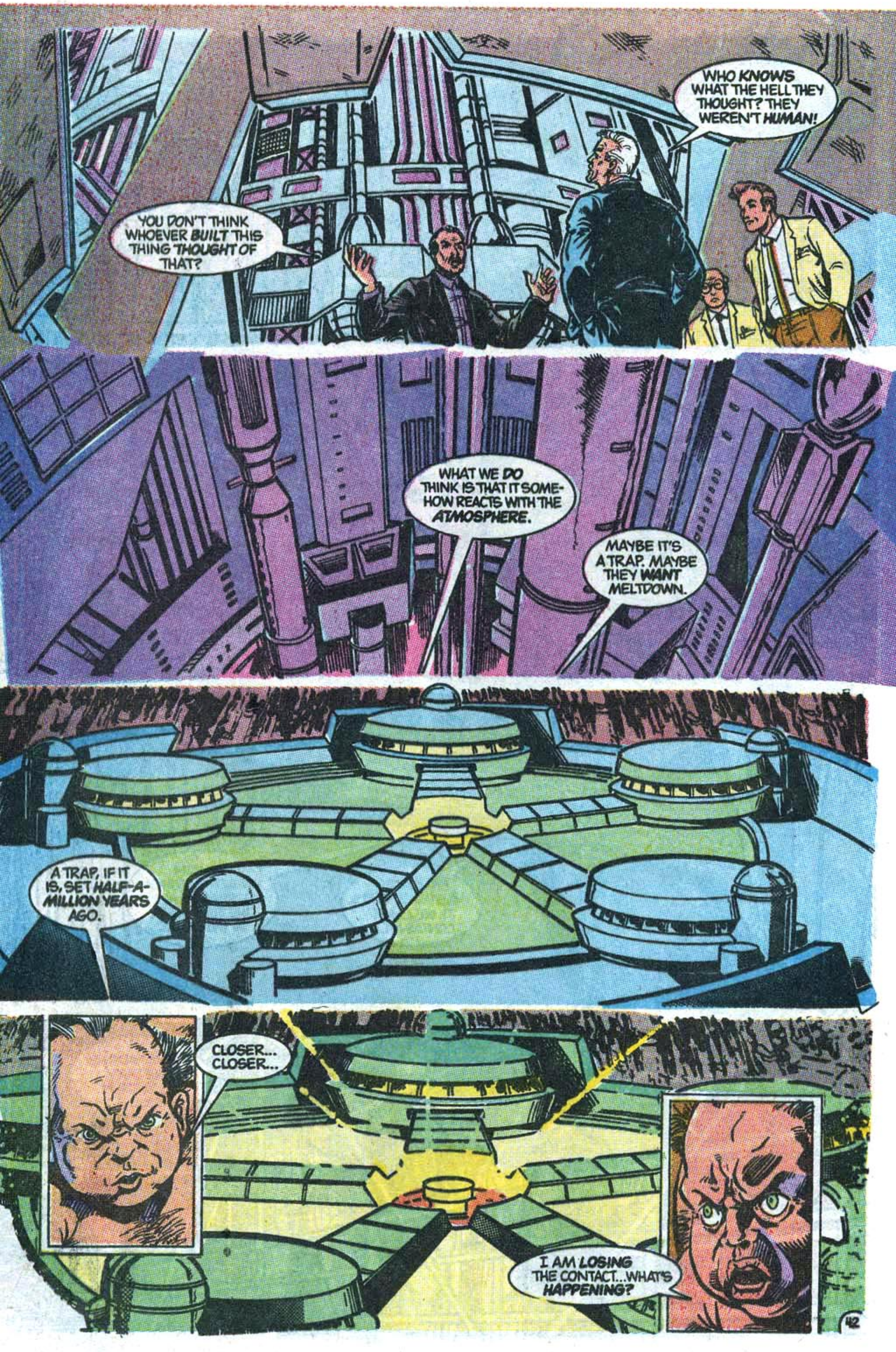

BODIES? WHERE THE DEVIL **ARE** WE?
THE **OLD CITY.** THE FIRST SETTLERS ARE BURIED HERE...
...WORKED THEMSELVES TO DEATH ON A PROMISE OF PROSPERITY FOR THEIR CHILDREN AND GRANDCHILDREN--
--BUT **COHAAGEN** GOT ALL THE MONEY AND **THEY** WATCHED THEIR KIDS TURN INTO **FREAKS!** KUATO TAUGHT US TO REMEMBER THEM.
KUATO WANTS TO MAKE YOU REMEMBER A FEW THINGS YOU KNEW WHEN YOU WERE **HAUSER.**
LIKE WHAT?
ALL SORTS OF THINGS. YOU MIGHT EVEN REMEMBER YOU **LOVED** ME.
I SWEAR I **DREAMED** ABOUT YOU **EVERY NIGHT!**
WHO'S **THIS?**
HE HELPED US GET AWAY.
DON'T WORRY...
...I'M ON **YOUR** SIDE!
FINE. FOLLOW ME.

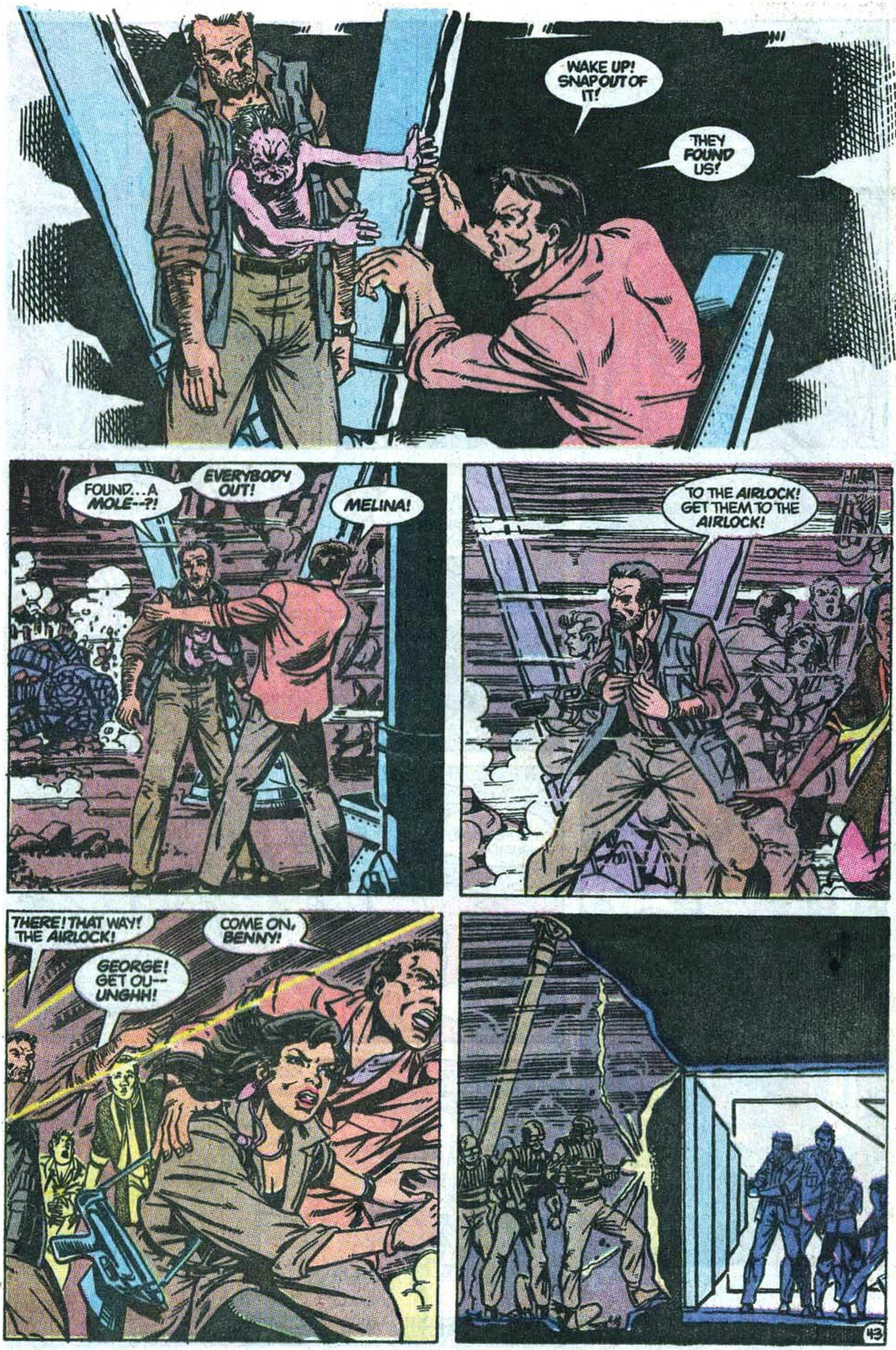

DRILL THROUGH TO SECTION M!
CAN'T, COMMANDER. COHAAGEN'S DEPRESSURIZED THE TUNNELS AND THEY'RE RIGGED TO BLOW UP.
SIT TIGHT, THEN. MELINA JUST ARRIVED WITH QUAID. I HOPE HE'S WORTH IT!
MR. QUAID. COHAAGEN'S TURNED OFF A LOT OF PEOPLE'S AIR SUPPLY TO KEEP US FROM GETTING TO YOU. CALL ME GEORGE.
YOU'RE ONE OF THE GUYS FROM THE BAR... WHEN I CAME TO SEE MELINA!
IF WE DON'T HAND YOU OVER, EVERYBODY IN VENUSVILLE'LL BE DEAD BY MORNING.
WE CAN'T TURN HIM IN...
THAT'S UP TO KUATO. COME WITH ME, QUAID.
THIS IS KUATO'S CHAMBER. SIT DOWN. YOU'VE HEARD RUMORS ABOUT THE PYRAMID MINE?
COHAAGEN FOUND SOMETHING WEIRD INSIDE THAT'S GOT HIM SCARED.
YEAH.
WHERE'S KUATO?
HE'S ON HIS WAY.

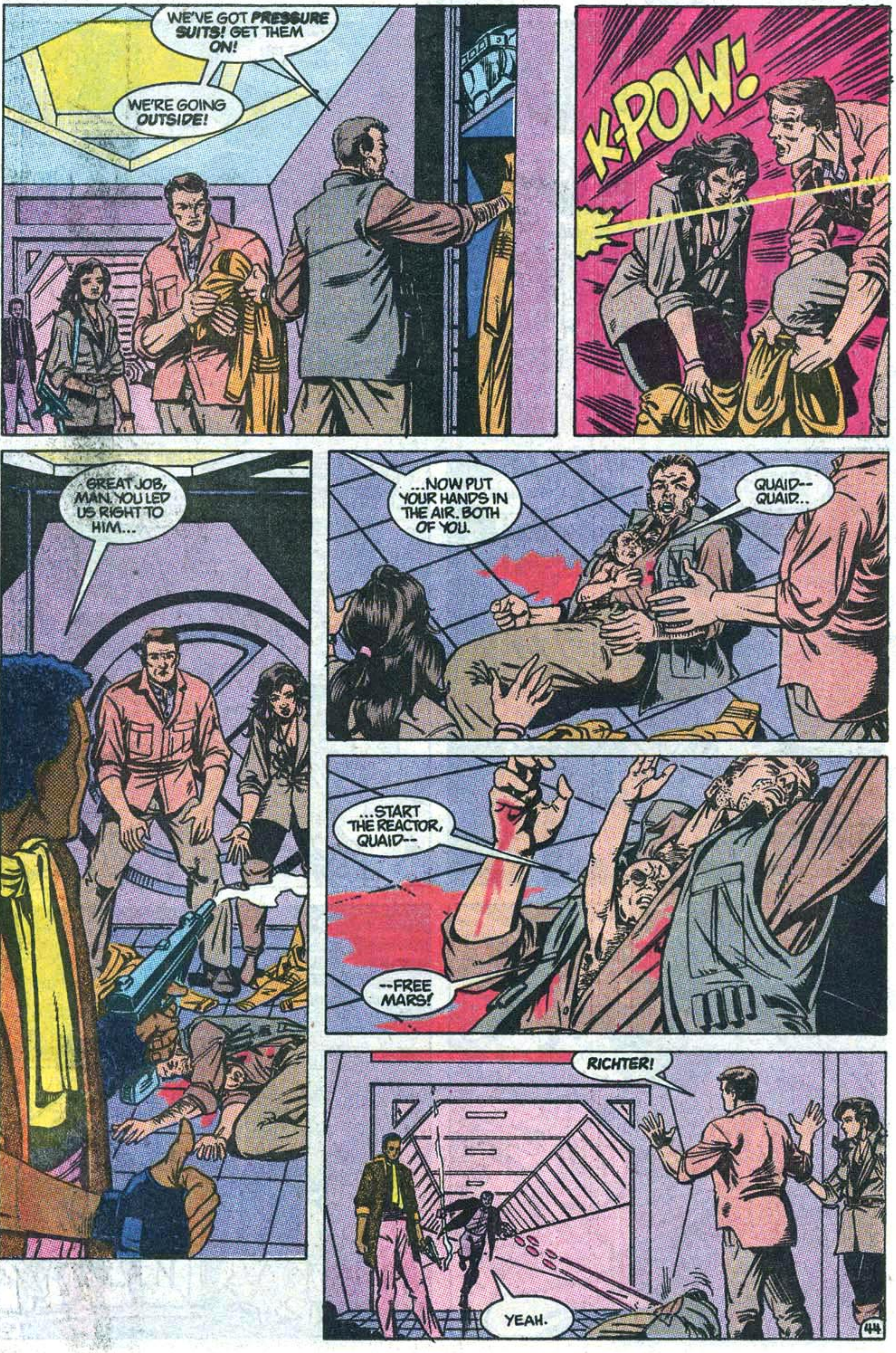

WHAT'D COHAAGEN, FIND, *ALIENS?*
YOU TELL ME.
I DON'T KNOW.
KUATO SAYS YOU *DO...*
...THAT THE SECRET'S BURIED IN YOUR BRAIN AND HE'S GONNA DIG IT OUT!
SOMETHING ABOUT THE MINE...
...SOMETHING THAT WAS LEFT THERE--LONG AGO...
...A--A REACTOR OF SOME KIND. IS THIS FROM YOUR MIND...
...OR IS IT DIRECTLY FROM THE *PAST?*
YOU'RE KUATO, RIGHT?
NO. KUATO'S A *MUTANT,* SO DON'T GET UPSET WHEN YOU MEET HIM.

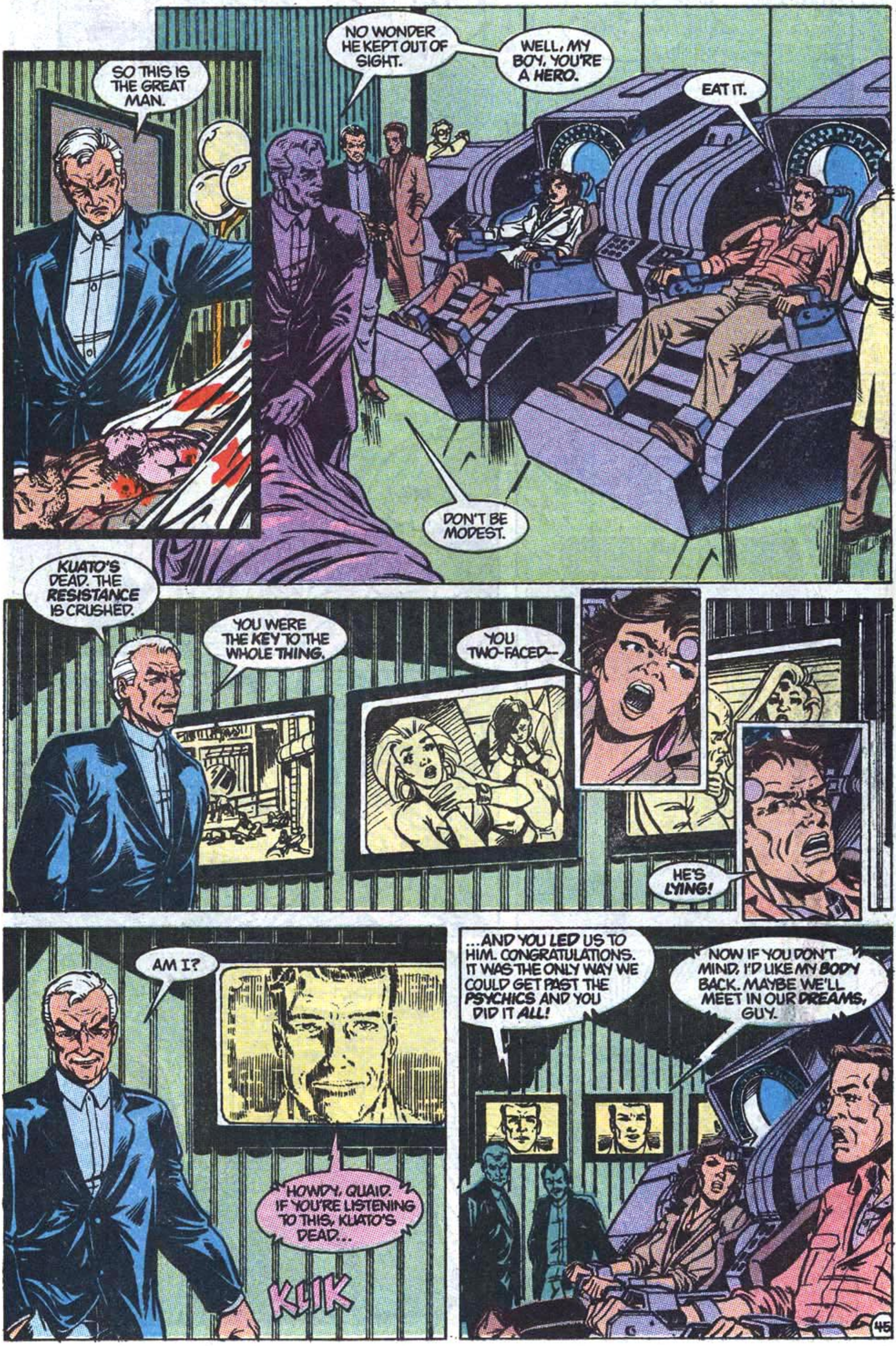

I AM KUATO.
WHAT DO YOU WANT, MR. QUAID?
SAME AS YOU. TO REMEMBER.
WHY?
TO BE MYSELF AGAIN, WHOEVER THAT IS.
A MAN IS DEFINED BY HIS ACTIONS, NOT HIS MEMORIES. NOW TAKE MY HANDS...
...AND OPEN YOUR MIND TO ME. PLEASE OPEN YOUR MIND...

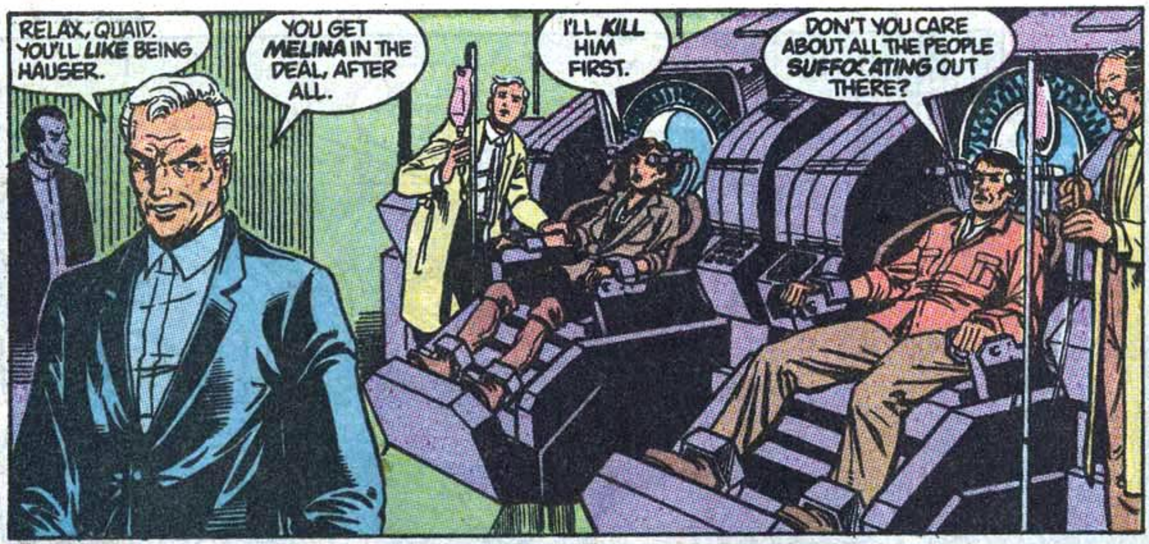

BUT ONCE IT STARTS, THAT'S IT. WE CAN'T CONTAIN IT.
THE CHAIN REACTION COULD SPREAD TO ALL THE TURBINIUM IN THE CRUST.
I SAY WE THROW THE SWITCH AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS.
DON'T BE AN IDIOT.
WE'RE TALKING PLANETARY MELTDOWN HERE.

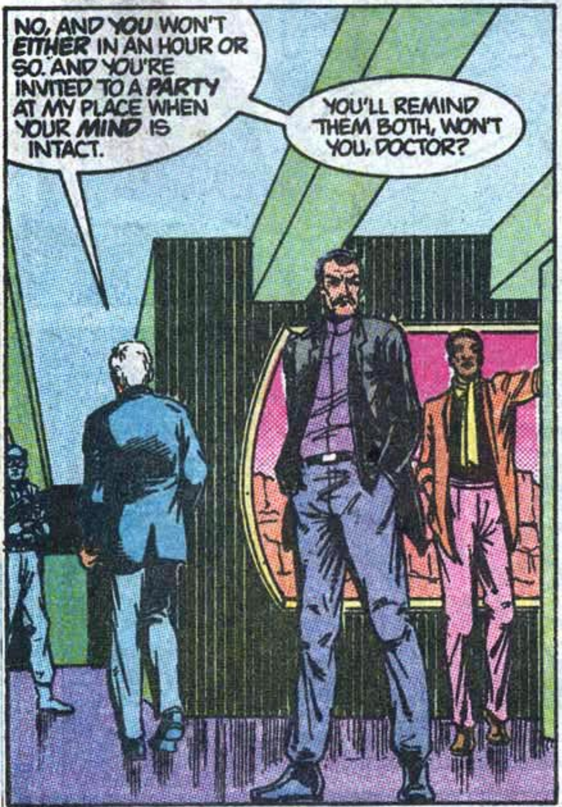

YOU DON'T THINK WHOEVER *BUILT* THIS THING *THOUGHT* OF THAT?
WHO *KNOWS* WHAT THE HELL THEY THOUGHT? THEY WEREN'T *HUMAN*!
WHAT WE *DO* THINK IS THAT IT SOMEHOW REACTS WITH THE *ATMOSPHERE*.
MAYBE IT'S A TRAP. MAYBE THEY *WANT* MELTDOWN.
A TRAP, IF IT IS. SET *HALF-A-MILLION YEARS* AGO.
CLOSER... CLOSER...
I AM *LOSING* THE CONTACT... WHAT'S *HAPPENING*?

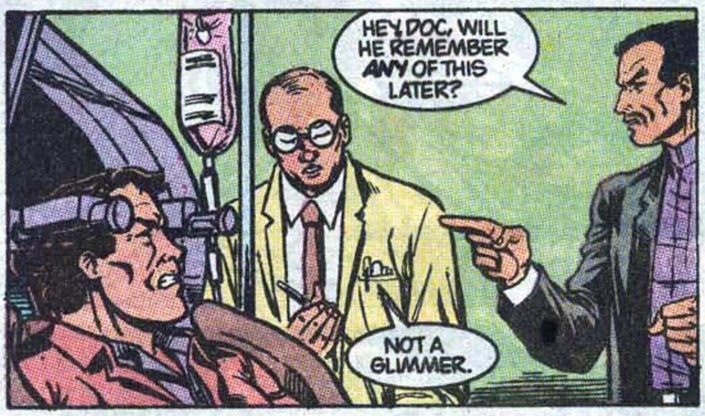

WAKE UP! SNAP OUT OF IT!
THEY FOUND US!
FOUND... A MOLE--?!
EVERYBODY OUT!
MELINA!
TO THE AIRLOCK! GET THEM TO THE AIRLOCK!
THERE! THAT WAY! THE AIRLOCK!
COME ON, BENNY!
GEORGE! GET OU-- UNGHH!

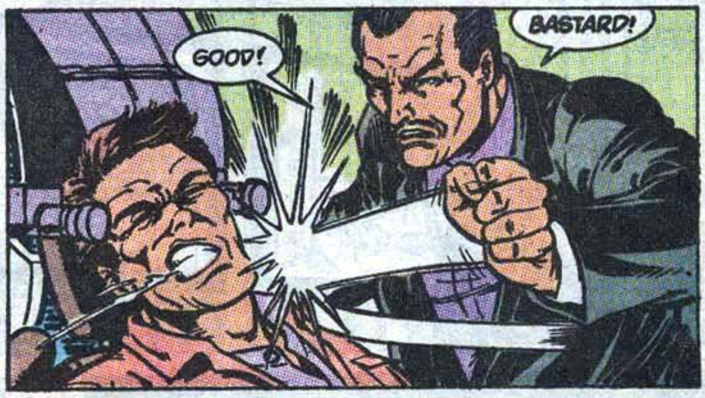

WE'VE GOT PRESSURE SUITS! GET THEM ON!
WE'RE GOING OUTSIDE!
K-POW!
GREAT JOB, MAN. YOU LED US RIGHT TO HIM...
...NOW PUT YOUR HANDS IN THE AIR. BOTH OF YOU.
QUAID-- QUAID...
...START THE REACTOR, QUAID--
--FREE MARS!
RICHTER!
YEAH.

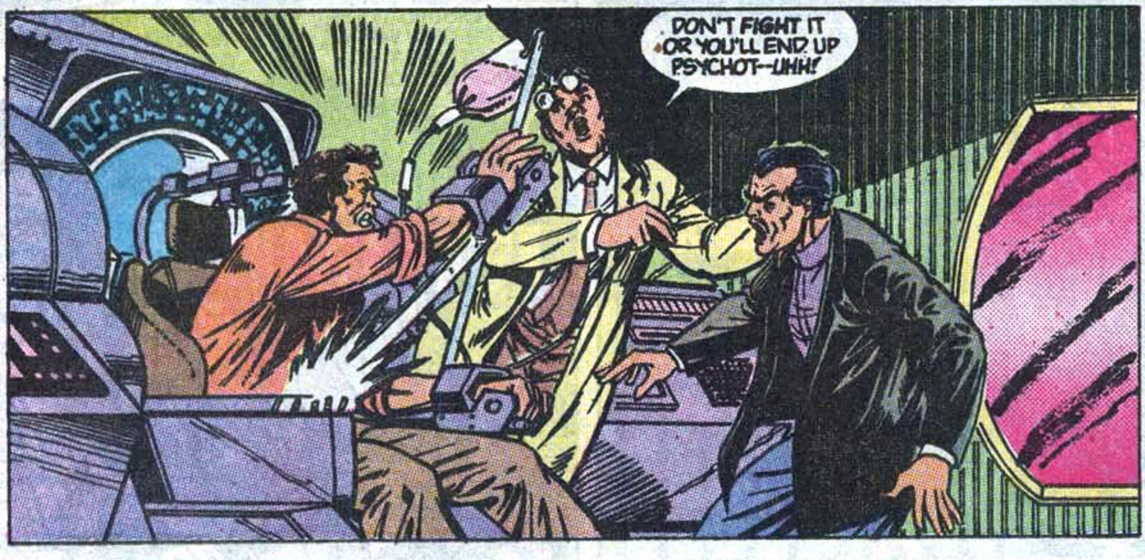

SO THIS IS THE GREAT MAN.
NO WONDER HE KEPT OUT OF SIGHT.
WELL, MY BOY, YOU'RE A HERO.
EAT IT.
DON'T BE MODEST.
KUATO'S DEAD. THE RESISTANCE IS CRUSHED.
YOU WERE THE KEY TO THE WHOLE THING.
YOU TWO-FACED--
HE'S LYING!
AM I?
HOWDY, QUAID. IF YOU'RE LISTENING TO THIS, KUATO'S DEAD...
KLIK
...AND YOU LED US TO HIM. CONGRATULATIONS. IT WAS THE ONLY WAY WE COULD GET PAST THE PSYCHICS AND YOU DID IT ALL!
NOW IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'D LIKE MY BODY BACK. MAYBE WE'LL MEET IN OUR DREAMS, GUY.

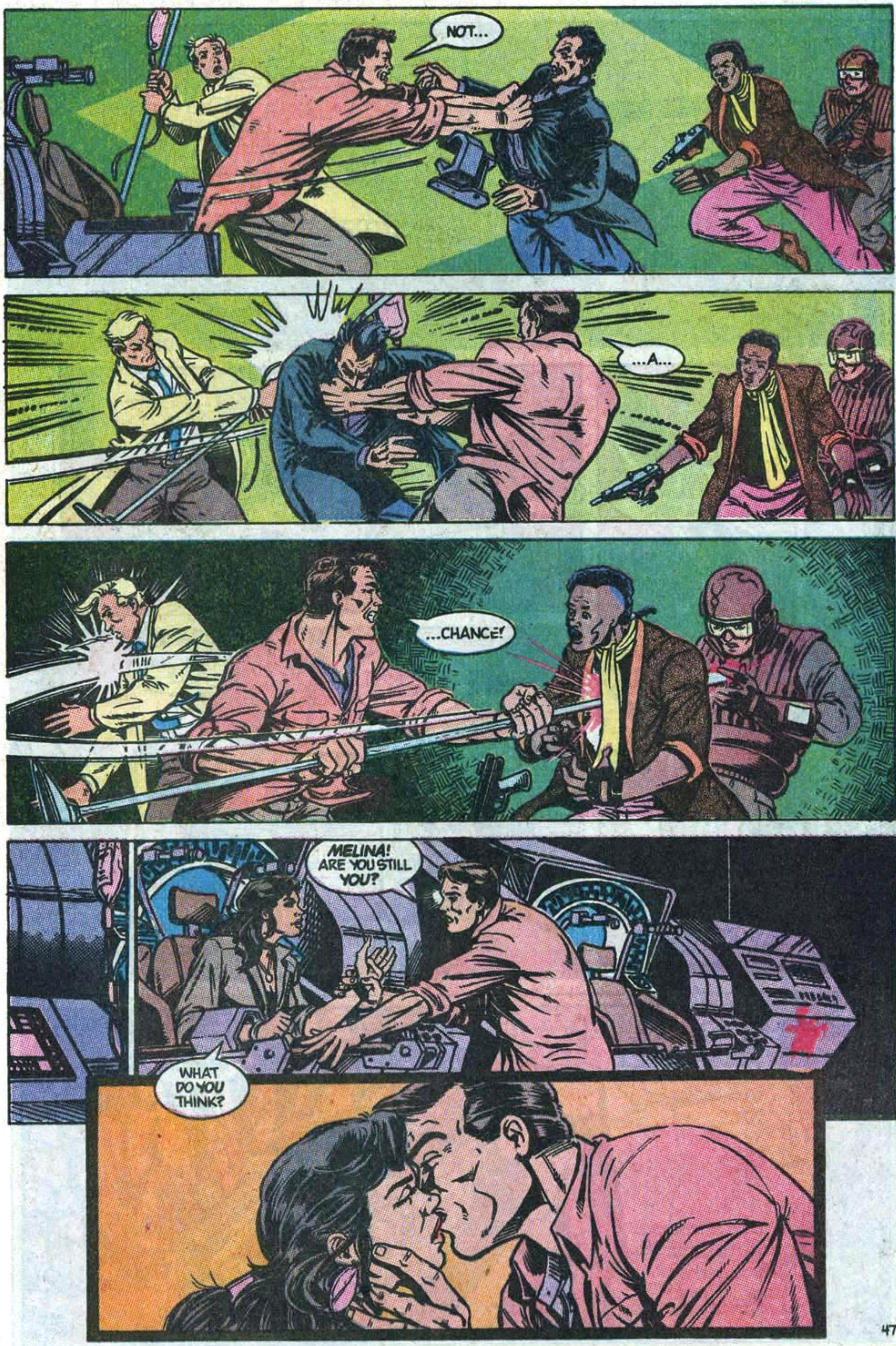

RELAX, QUAID. YOU'LL LIKE BEING HAUSER.
YOU GET MELINA IN THE DEAL, AFTER ALL.
I'LL KILL HIM FIRST.
DON'T YOU CARE ABOUT ALL THE PEOPLE SUFFOCATING OUT THERE?

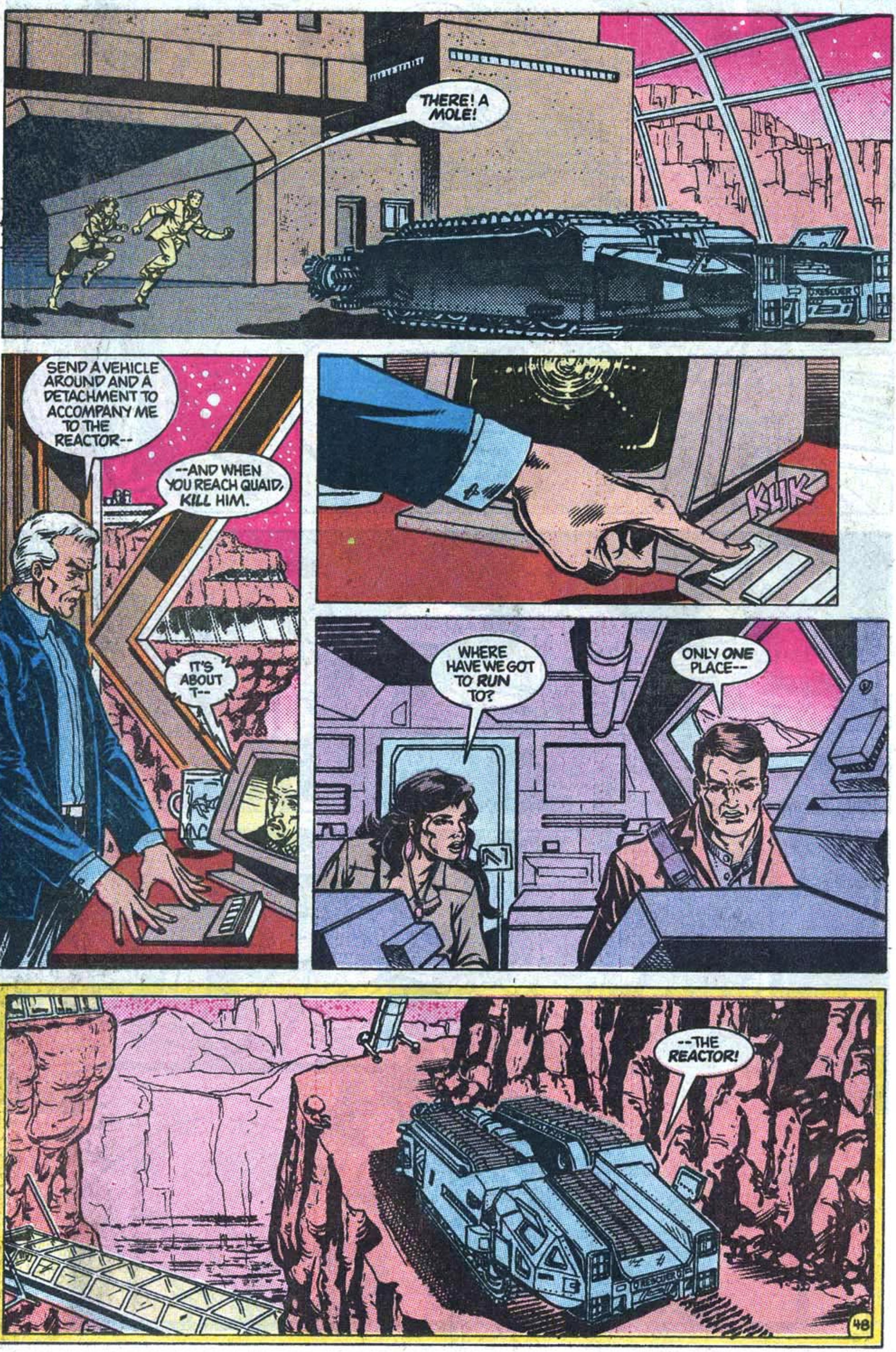

NO, AND YOU WON'T EITHER IN AN HOUR OR SO. AND YOU'RE INVITED TO A PARTY AT MY PLACE WHEN YOUR MIND IS INTACT.
YOU'LL REMIND THEM BOTH, WON'T YOU, DOCTOR?

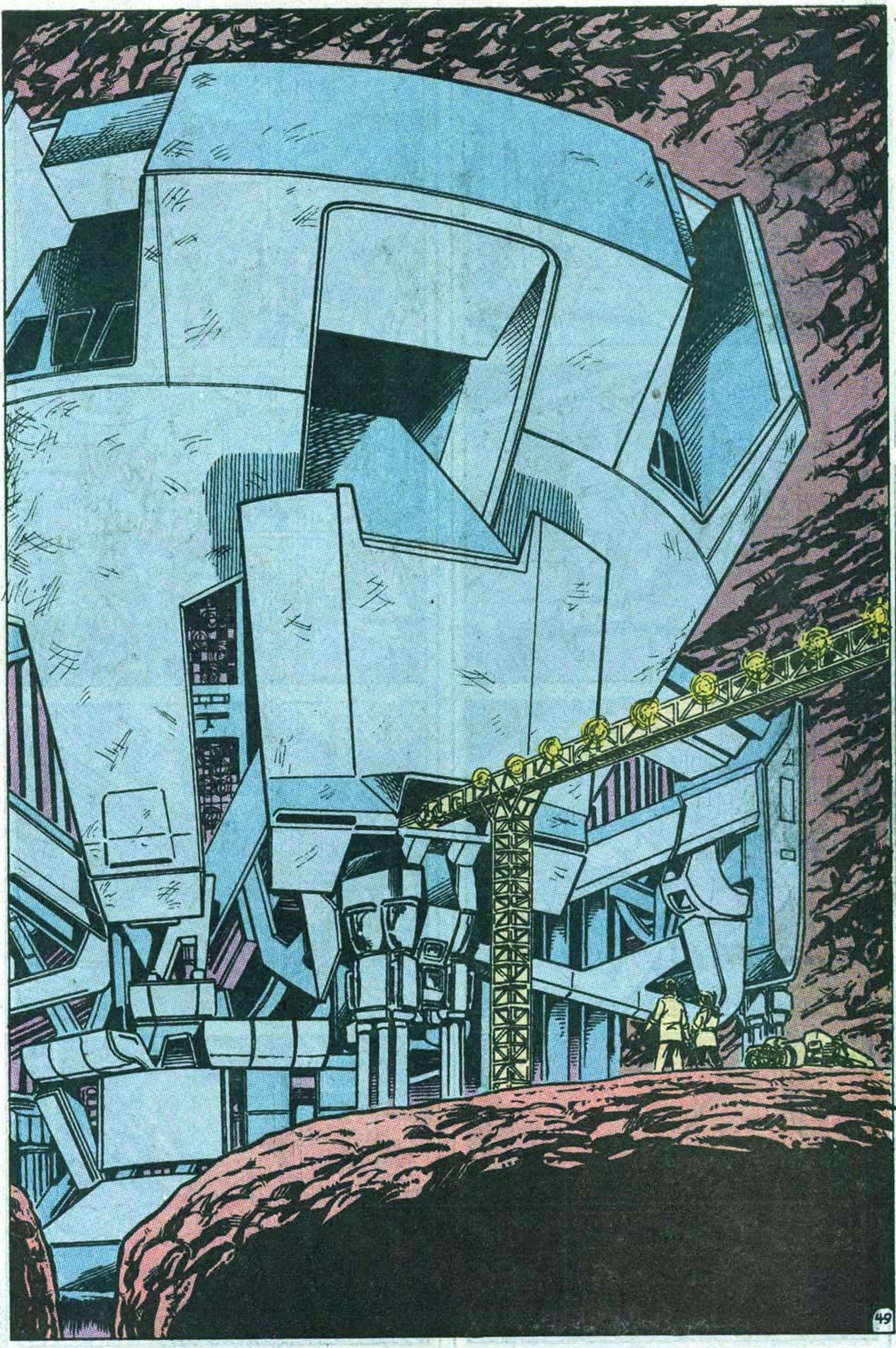

HEY, DOC, WILL HE REMEMBER ANY OF THIS LATER?
NOT A GLIMMER.

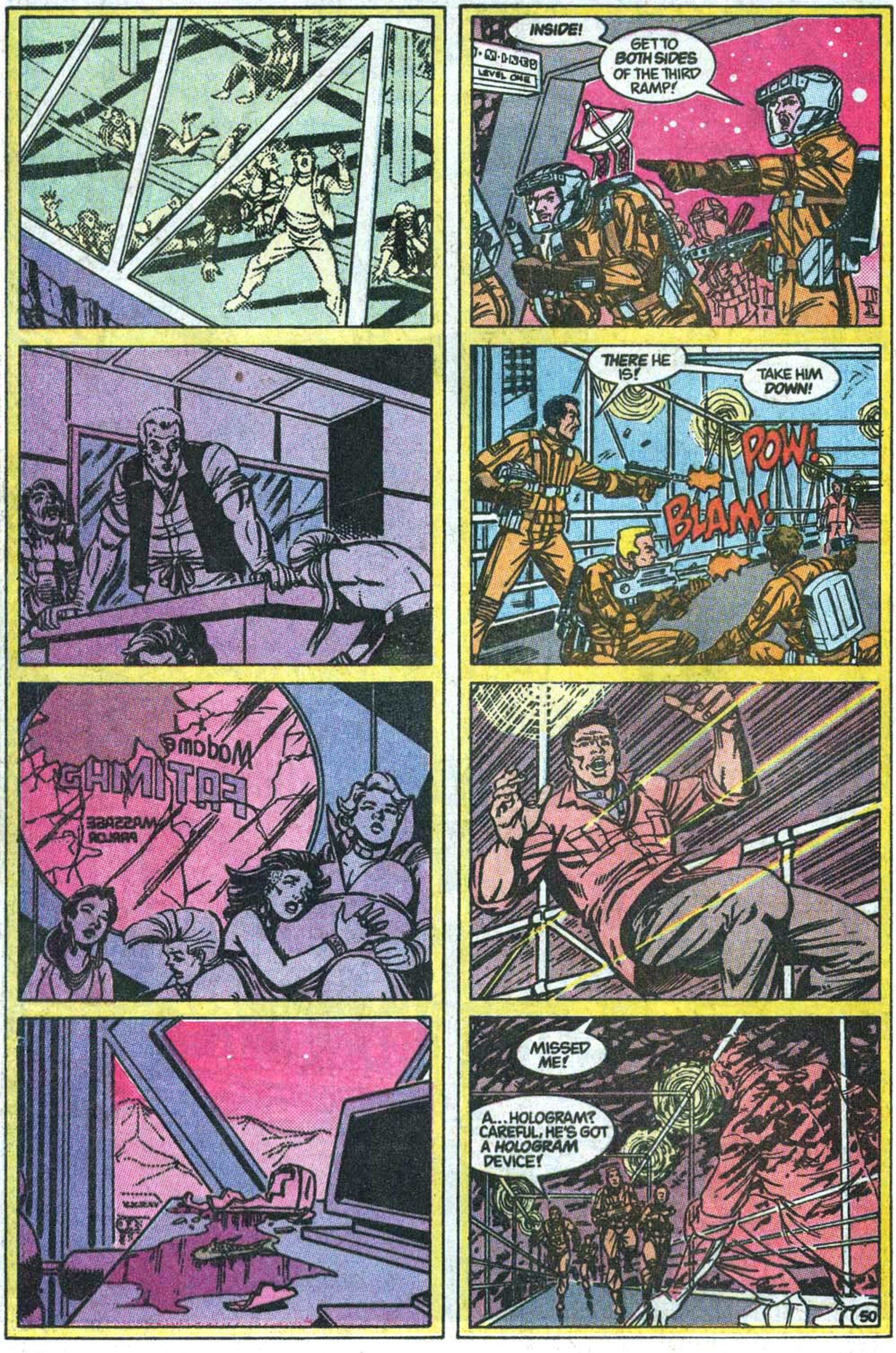

GOOD!
BASTARD!

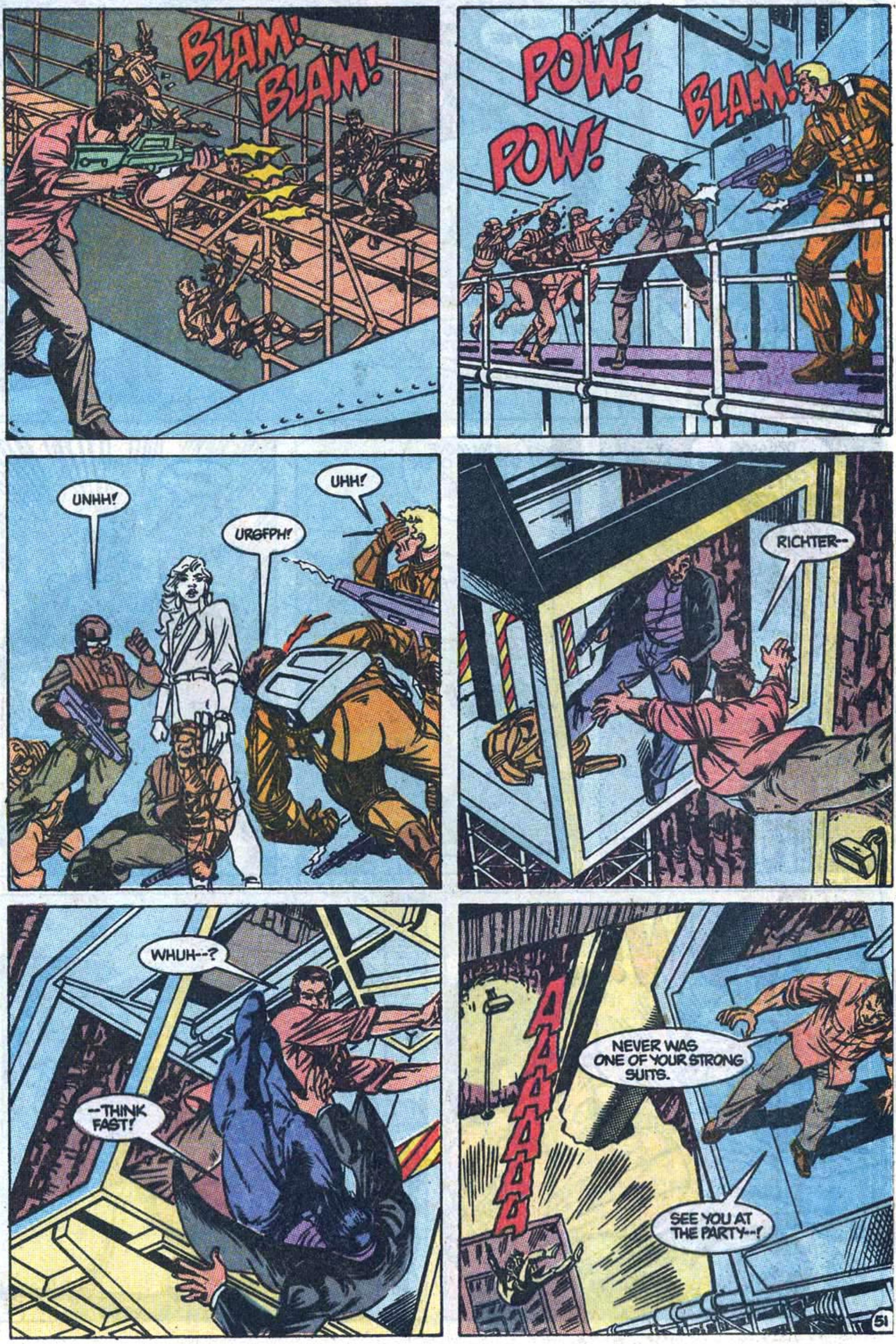

DON'T FIGHT IT OR YOU'LL END UP PSYCHOT--UHH!

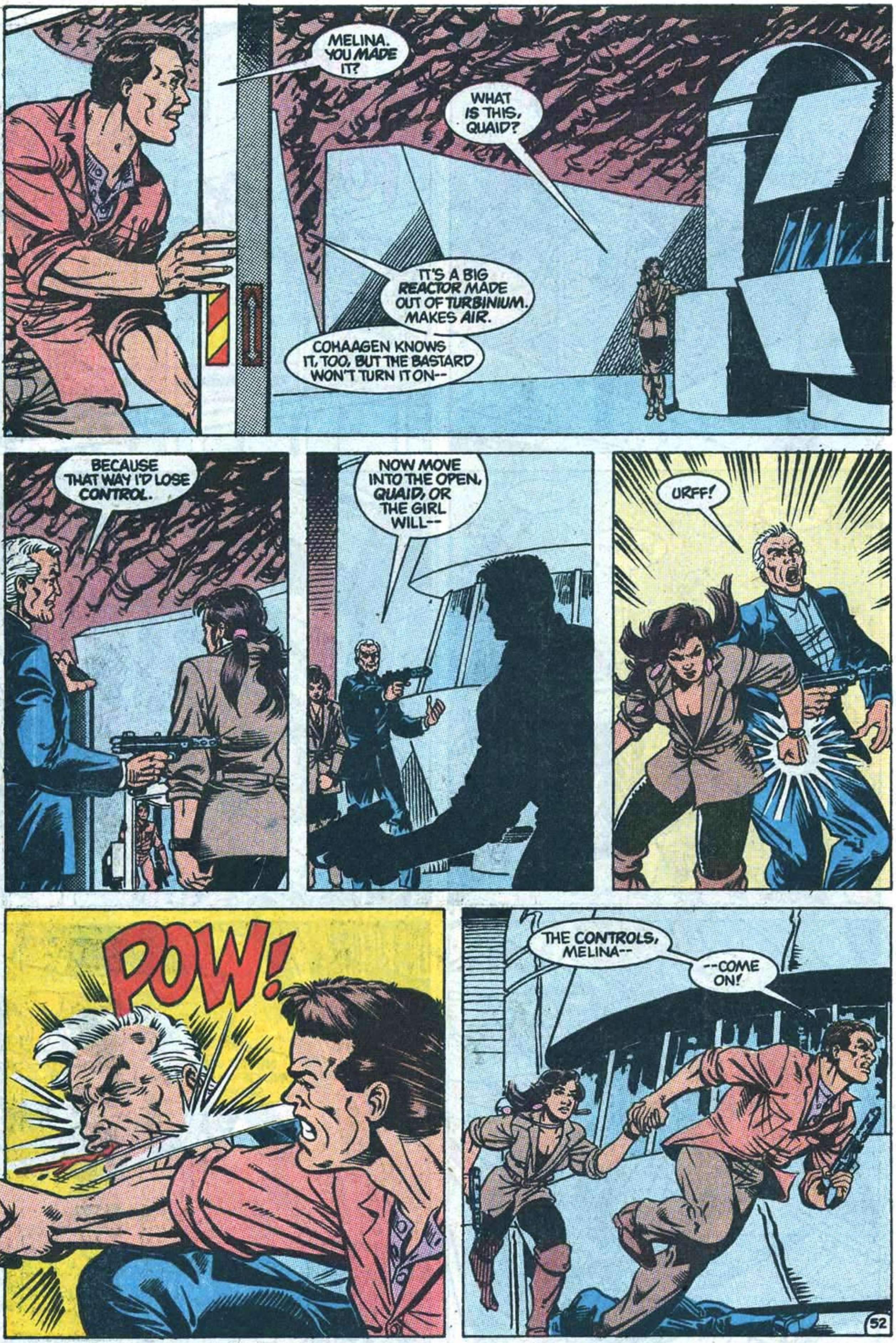

NOT...
...A...
...CHANCE!
MELINA! ARE YOU STILL YOU?
WHAT DO YOU THINK?

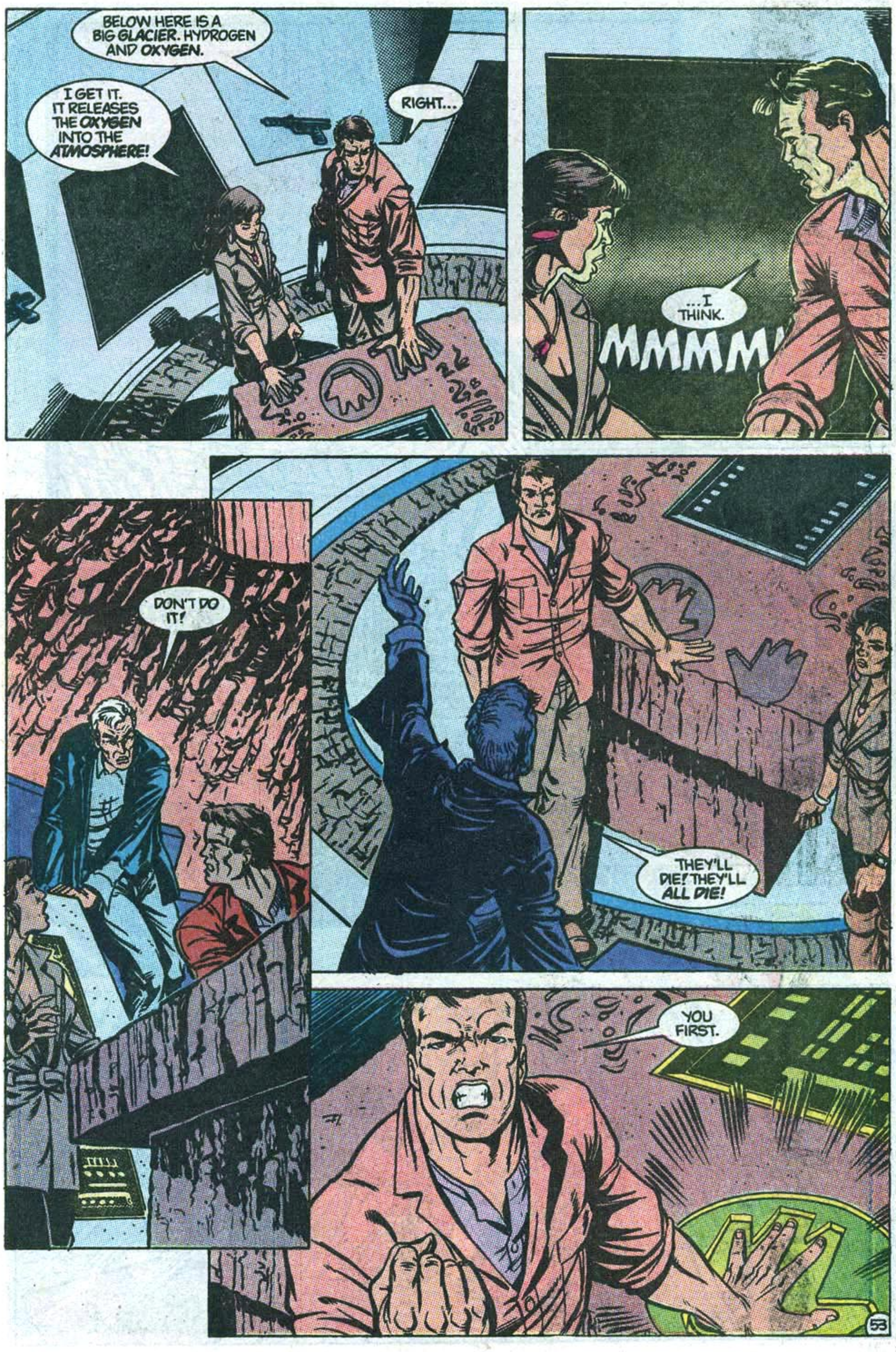

THERE! A MOLE!
SEND A VEHICLE AROUND AND A DETACHMENT TO ACCOMPANY ME TO THE REACTOR--
--AND WHEN YOU REACH QUAID, KILL HIM.
IT'S ABOUT T--
KLIK
WHERE HAVE WE GOT TO RUN TO?
ONLY ONE PLACE--
--THE REACTOR!

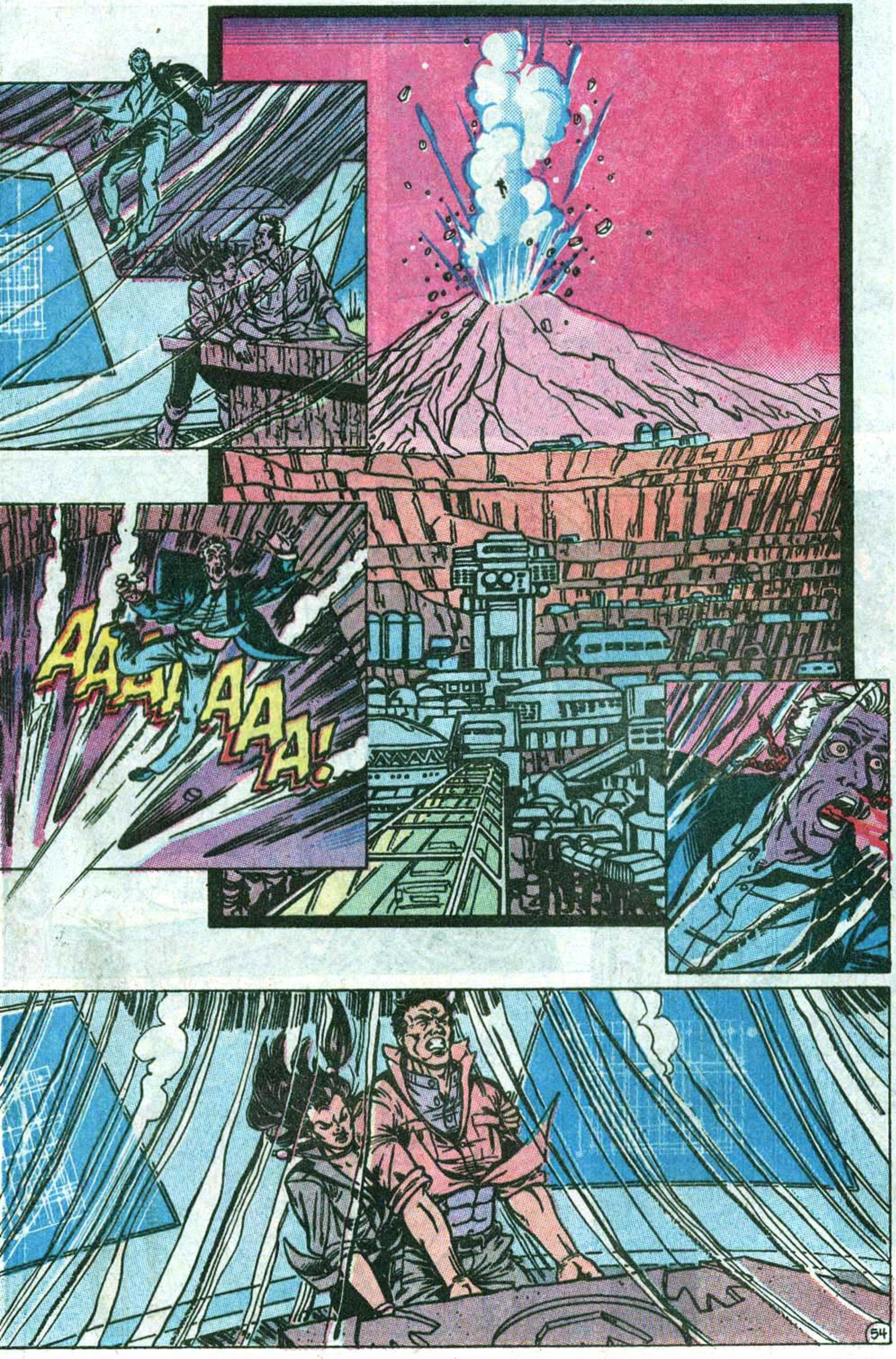


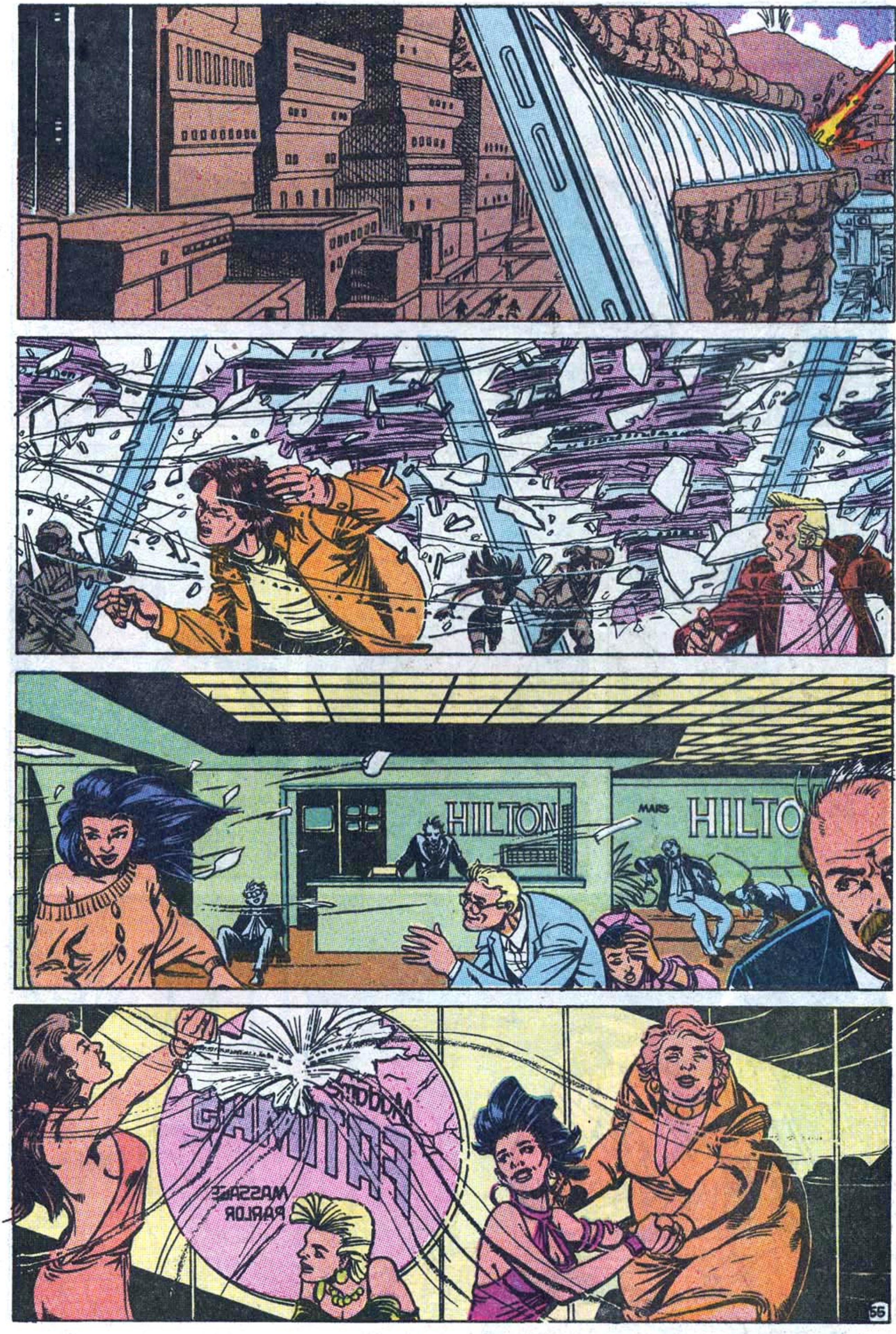

LEVEL ONE
INSIDE!
GET TO BOTH SIDES OF THE THIRD RAMP!
THERE HE IS!
TAKE HIM DOWN!
POW!
BLAM!
MISSED ME!
A...HOLOGRAM? CAREFUL, HE'S GOT A HOLOGRAM DEVICE!

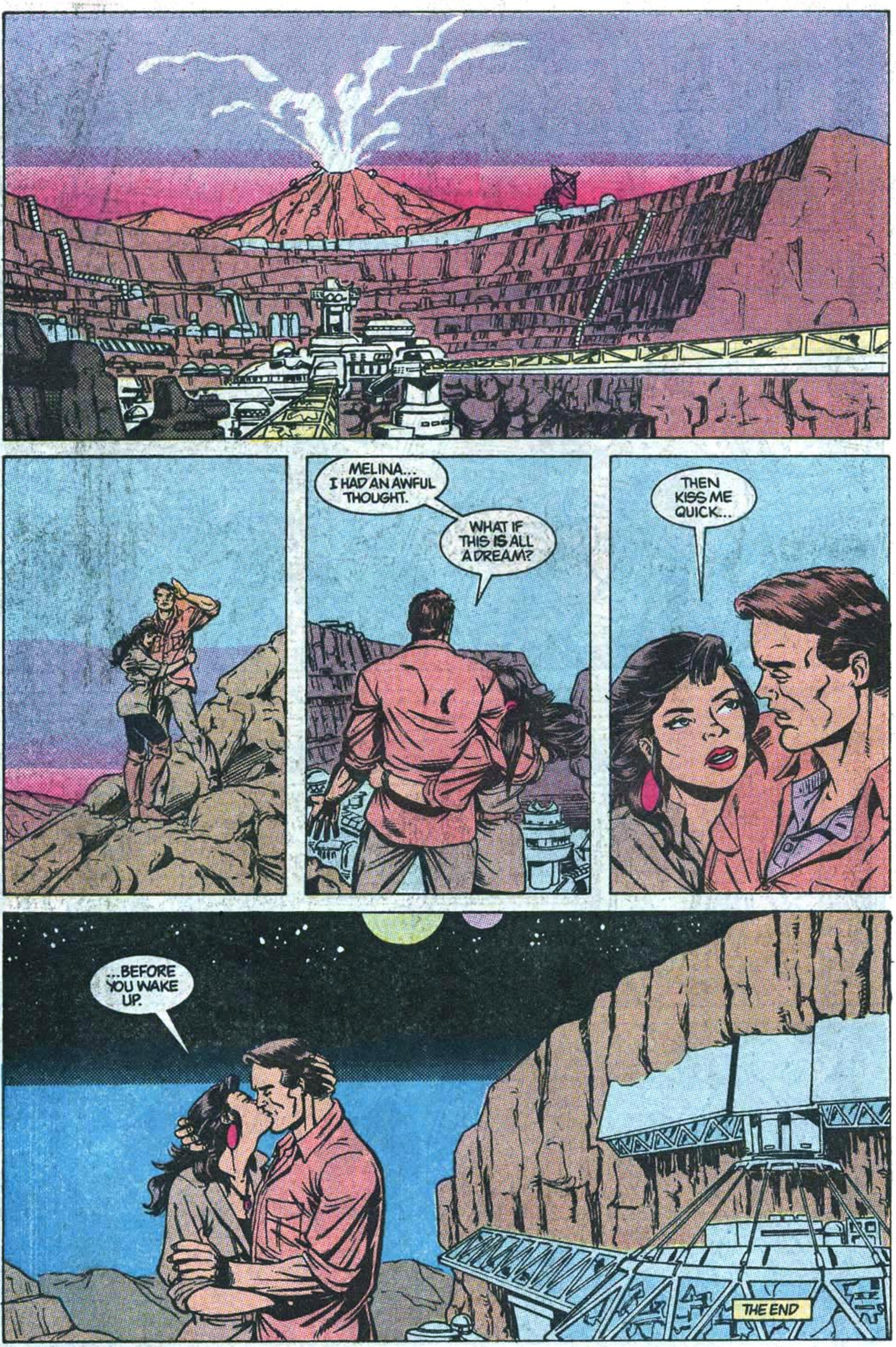

BLAM! BLAM!
POW! POW!
BLAM!
UNHH!
URGFPH!
UHH!
RICHTER--
WHUH--?
--THINK FAST!
AAAAAAAA
NEVER WAS ONE OF YOUR STRONG SUITS.
SEE YOU AT THE PARTY--!


MELINA. YOU MADE IT?
WHAT IS THIS, QUAID?
IT'S A BIG REACTOR MADE OUT OF TURBINIUM. MAKES AIR.
COHAAGEN KNOWS IT, TOO, BUT THE BASTARD WON'T TURN IT ON--
BECAUSE THAT WAY I'D LOSE CONTROL.
NOW MOVE INTO THE OPEN, QUAID, OR THE GIRL WILL--
URFF!
POW!
THE CONTROLS, MELINA--
--COME ON!


BELOW HERE IS A BIG GLACIER. HYDROGEN AND OXYGEN.
I GET IT. IT RELEASES THE OXYGEN INTO THE ATMOSPHERE!
RIGHT...
...I THINK.
MMMMM
DON'T DO IT!
THEY'LL DIE! THEY'LL ALL DIE!
YOU FIRST.


AAH! AAAA!


HILTON
MARS
HILTO
FATIMA'S
MASSAGE
PARLOR


MELINA... I HAD AN AWFUL THOUGHT.
WHAT IF THIS IS ALL A DREAM?
THEN KISS ME QUICK...
...BEFORE YOU WAKE UP.
THE END

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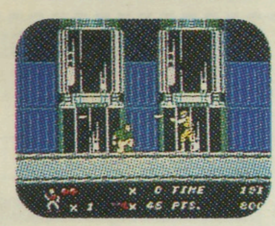

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- **Hidden Doors:** Behind them, find hostages, additional weapons and ammunition.
- **Secret Communique**: As you advance through the 8 levels, you'll uncover the message--and the dreaded Drug Lord.
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- **Spectacular Graphics**: Sensational graphics make South America's dangers come alive!

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